# McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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## NINE MEN DEAD FIFTEEN HURT AT EMPORIUM

### Result of a Terrible Explosion Near That Town Yesterday.

### CAUSE OF DISASTER IS UNKNOWN.

**The Emporium Powder Co.'s Plant, Three Miles from the Town Was Destroyed—Eight of the Victims Resided in Emporium.**

An Emporium dispatch in this morning's Enq. Nine men were killed and from 13 to 15 others were injured by an explosion of dynamite Wednesday at the plant of the Emporium Powder Co., three miles west of this place.

The dead are: Richard Cavanaugh, Harry George, Marvin Garvin, Joseph Frantz, Max Halderman, Anthony Rose, William Shade, Glenn Holcomb, Joseph String.

With the exception of Strang, who lived in Buffalo, all the victims were residents of this place. Although some of the injured were seriously hurt, all are expected to recover.

About one ton of dynamite exploded from some unknown cause, and wrecked the main mixing plant, the packing house and several other buildings belonging to the company. The explosion was terrific and was felt for miles around.

There have been several serious powder explosions in this vicinity, and when people heard the explosion they knew instantly what had happened. Thousands of people hurried to the place but were afraid to venture close to the burning buildings as there were 7,000 pounds of dynamite packed in boxes in a storehouse nearby.

After the buildings had burned and it was deemed safe to approach the company's property, a search for the dead was instituted. The bodies of Halderman, Frantz and Holcomb were found under the ruins of the box factory in which they were employed. Their bodies are badly charred.

The other six men were blown to pieces as portions of their flesh were found in different parts of the works and on the hillside. Among the injured is C. D. Everett of Reading, Pa. He was sitting in the office of the company when the explosion occurred, and was blown out of the building. He was cut on the face head and arms.

### Death of Mrs. Shoemaker.

The sad tidings reached Smethport Friday of the death of Mrs. Sarah A. Shoemaker, which occurred at Buffalo at the home of her son, William G. Shoemaker, about 12 o'clock Thursday night, June 22, 1905. Mrs. Shoemaker had been in failing health for several years past and her death is ascribed to a general breaking down of the system. She was a woman well known and beloved in this community where she passed over twenty years of her life and the news of her death, although not entirely unexpected, came as a sad blow to her many friends and acquaintances. A number of local musicians owe the development of their talent to the skillful teachings of this estimable lady, who pursued the vocation of musical instructor for a number of years.

Mrs. Shoemaker's maiden name was Sarah A. Woods. She was born in Mecklenburg, Schuyler county, N. Y., November 30, 1837. She was married at Mankato, Minn., in 1866 to John R. Shoemaker, and in 1874 came to McKean county, shortly afterward settling at Clermont. In 1880 the family—there being three children—moved to Smethport and resided here until September, 1902, during which time Mr. Shoemaker served a term as county treasurer and filled various positions of trust in the court house. His death occurred July 18, 1902. Mrs. Shoemaker soon afterward moved to Buffalo, where she resided until her death.

Three children, Miss Edith of Buffalo, N. Y., Miss Maude, of Auburn, N. Y., and William G., of Buffalo, N. Y., survive to bear the loss of a loving, indulgent mother. Two sisters of the deceased reside in Mecklenburg, N. Y.

The remains were brought to Smethport Saturday afternoon via the B., R. & P. and Kushequa Route, arriving here about 1 o'clock and were taken to St. Luke's church, where the funeral services were immediately held, Rev. J. Heber McCandless officiating. A large number of sorrowing friends were in attendance and many followed the remains to their final resting place in Rose Hill cemetery.

### Notice to Taxpayers.

During my absence the tax duplicate for Smethport borough will be in the hands of Charles Lemmler who is authorized to receive taxes.

R. C. GLEASON, T. C.
Tax Collector.

Bug Death kills bugs and prevents blight. Holmes & Gilfillan.

### Gleason-Ryan Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Harriet Marsh Ryan of Kane and Mr. Ralph Corwin Gleason of Smethport at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Thos. H. Ryan of Tionesta avenue, Kane, occurred at 6 o'clock last evening and was witnessed by a large assemblage of guests, many of whom were from Smethport.

The bride is an attractive young lady of many accomplishments, who endeared herself to the people of Smethport during a long residence in this place.

Mr. Gleason is a prominent young business man who has passed his life in this town, and is well and favorably known throughout the community.

The Ryan home was transformed into a bower of beauty for the occasion. Rev. S. R. MacEwan, rector of St. John's church, pronounced the words that made this popular young couple one for life. Among the fairest of June brides was Miss Ryan as she appeared in a costume of rare loveliness attended by her elegantly gowned bridesmaids, Miss Jennie Ryan and Miss Carrie Seeyarius, both of Kane. Two little girls, Marion Gillis and Agnes Ryan, were ribbon bearers. The bride was given away by her father. Mr. T. H. Ryan. Mr. Guy McCoy of Smethport was best man. Mr. H. H. Redfield of Smethport acted as usher. The bridal party entered the room in which the ceremony took place to the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin played by Mrs. J. S. Walker of Smethport, who also rendered Wagner's Spring Song during the ceremony.

The Smethport guests present were Mr. R. C. Ryan, a brother of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lemmler, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Walker, Mrs. A. W. Mitchell, Miss Ruth Forrest, Miss Ethel Gifford, Messrs. Guy B. Mayo, Guy McCoy, H. H. Redfield, C. C. Choate, E. E. Andrews and W. H. Gallup.

The gifts presented on this occasion were especially beautiful, valuable and numerous.

It is understood that Mr. and Mrs. Gleason left on a honeymoon trip to points in the west. The congratulations and best wishes of many Smethport friends, with whom the MINER heartily joins, go with them upon their happy start upon a matrimonial career.

### Accident to A. J. Bond.

Monday's Bradford Star says: A. J. Bond of Chautauqua Place, was injured this noon in a collision between his automobile and a car of the O. R. C. & B. railroad company on Main street. He sustained a very bad wound on the head.

The collision occurred at Davis and Main streets. Mr. Bond in company with Edwin D. White, also of Chautauqua Place, were coming out Davis street proceeding slowly, and as they reached Main street one of the large cars was running down the street at a moderate rate of speed. There were several teams at the corner, and Mr. Bond undertook to run across the track. He was forced to run slowly on account of the vehicles. The front of the car collided very forcibly with the rear wheel of the automobile and hurled it from the track. Both of the occupants of the vehicle were thrown to the pavement, Mr. Bond striking heavily on his head. Mr. White was uninjured, aside from a few bruises and a slight shaking up.

Mr. Bond was taken into the Union House and Dr. Hogan called. He was afterward taken to his home.

An examination showed a very bad scalp wound on the back of the head, but the skull seemed to be uninjured. Dr. Hogan ordered him to remain in the house for some time, until it is definitely known whether or not the brain itself suffered from concussion. The automobile is almost a wreck.

### Death of Geo. Burdick.

A clipping from a Mantague, Mich. paper says:

George Burdick, who has been suffering with cancer of the stomach for nearly a year, passed away last Friday evening at his home west of the village. George M. Burdick was born in Norwich, McKean Co., Pa., Mar. 10th, 1842, and died in Montague, June 9th, 1905, being 63 years and 3 months old. He was married to Amanda Swoser, May, 18, 1862, and four children blessed their union, only one of whom survive, Mynn M. Burdick of Milwaukee.

Mr. Burdick was a soldier of the civil war, having enlisted in Co. H., 46th Pa. Veteran Volunteers. He was wounded near Chattanooga, Tenn. He was mustered out at Alexandria, Va., July 16, 1865. With the exception of about two years spent in Minnesota, he has lived in Montague since 1865, or nearly 40 years. Before his death he expressed himself freely concerning his faith in God and His Son, and longed to go to his rest. The end came peacefully.

He leaves a widow, one son and a brother, C. D. Burdick of this village, also two half sisters and one half brother in Dakota to mourn his departure.

Be humane and buy a fly net for your horse. Charles Lemmler has a full line.

For comfort get a lawn or porch swing of Holmes & Gilfillan.

## CELEBRATE THE FOURTH IN SMETHPORT

### Two Games of Baseball—Dance in Evening at Lyceum.

### DERRICK CITY VERSUS SMETHPORT

**Smethport Baseball Association Will Entertain Next Tuesday, July 4th. Everybody Invited.**

If in doubt, come to Smethport July 4th. The Smethport Baseball Association have made arrangements with Derrick City for two games of baseball, one to be called at 10:30 a. m. and the other in the afternoon at 2 o'clock. A ten cent dance will be given at the Lyceum in the evening and music will be furnished by the Lyceum orchestra.

So-called "sane" celebrations are becoming more popular every year and usually the leading features of the "old fashioned" celebration are a baseball game and dance. The association will give all the features advertised if the weather permits and you can bank on getting your money's worth if you celebrate the Fourth in Smethport.

Derrick City has a fast baseball team. It has defeated the Smethport club twice this season, and as the local players will put forth strenuous efforts to get even these games will have an important bearing on the league standing. Both teams will have their best men on the diamond that day and fast base ball can be expected.

The big dance floor at the Lyceum can accommodate a large crowd and the price is popular—ten cents a dance. Stay in town, see the ball games and conclude the day by dancing at the Lyceum. The eagle can scream just as loud without any other features.

### Terrible Fight With Mad Dog.

A New York dispatch of Tuesday says: For a half hour yesterday Agent Herman Roetoff, of the Jersey City Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, fought a dog until finally, exhausted and bleeding from more than a dozen bites, he managed to get both hands around the beast's throat and choked it to death.

So desperate was the encounter that Roetoff almost fainted at the end, and a score of men and women who had gathered gave him a hearty cheer for his pluck.

Henry Grill telephoned to the S. P. C. A. that a mad dog was in his back yard, and Roetoff was sent to kill it. The officer was armed only with a stout club, and the instant he entered the yard the dog, a big mongrel, leaped straight for his throat.

Foam was dripping from the animal's mouth, and the impact of its body almost knocked Roetoff down. He aimed a blow with his club, but the beast caught the weapon in its teeth and tore it from the man's grasp.

Roetoff was now forced to fight the animal with his bare hands, and as it sprang at him again he tried to get hold of its throat, but it eluded him, and at every jump bit him on his arms and legs. A number of men and women watched the battle. No one offered to help Roetoff, although a dozen times it seemed certain the dog would get him down and worry him. Roetoff fought on bravely, and just when it seemed he must collapse, he got both hands around the animal's throat and choked the brute until it was dead.

### Frederick Klappenbach Dead.

Frederick, youngest child of V. Klappenbach, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Stephen Sartwell of Port Allegany, Monday night. He was operated upon for appendicitis about a week ago.

The Klappenbach family were residents of Smethport for a number of years and the news of the death of this bright little fellow, the only boy in a large family of children, was received with much sorrow.

"Fritz," as he was generally known, was a manly lad and a hustler. He was a familiar figure about Port Allegany streets selling newspapers and popcorn, with a smile and cheerful greeting for his many friends. The MINER'S sympathy is extended to the sorrowing family.

### Bachelor Dinner.

In response to invitations several of the friends of R. C. Gleason gathered at the Commercial House last Saturday evening to enjoy a dinner given by him as his farewell to bachelorhood. Covers were laid for fifteen and each place was filled.

The table was laden with good things which were partaken of heartily by all. Toasts were drunk to the bride and groom to be and Mr. Gleason was the recipient of numerous presents from his friends, among which was an umbrella presented by Swamp No. 1, Independent Order of Frogs of which Mr. Gleason is a charter member.

### ANCIENT HISTORY.

**Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.**

(Continued from last week.)

A. S. Heulsia sworn: I reside at Greenville, Pa.; I am a member of the bar of Mercer county; I was acquainted with the defendant from 1871 to 1875; I never noticed any evidence of obliquity as to his mind.

Cross-examined:

I don't know what was wanting.

Father Francis Dent sworn: I reside in Buffalo, N. Y.; I have been acquainted with the defendant since 1860.

Father Dent entered into a detailed history of the prisoner's early years which lasted some half hour, and not in any manner bearing on the subject matter is not thought necessary to be given here.

Thursday, Feb. 27.

Rev. Father Francis Dent sworn: I first got acquainted with the defendant in Allegany, N. Y., in 1860; he was about ten or twelve years old; he was with me that year; I considered him a boy full of talent, but eccentric; I mean by that peculiar; he was naturally a cheerful boy, but sometimes gloomy for an entire week; after he left school I met him in 1878; he then growed absent minded and listless; I think he was over-developed in 1865.

Father Michael Tracy sworn: I reside at Crossingville; I and my brother have been together sometimes weeks at a time; the last year or two we have not been together so much; in the summer of 1871 I thought there was something wrong with him; he visited me at Connewtville; I was building a church; we had been in it and were coming out, and he fell on a pile of rubbish that was there; he cried out: "Oh, my God! my mouth is all broken!" The fall after that I noticed his inability to care for himself; he would not get his own clothes; we had to look after him in everything; I concluded that he was not in sound mind; he was always odd in his actions; I thought his actions were changing for the worse all the time; one night in the spring of 1876, when he was at my house, I heard a great noise in his room, and went up and asked him what was the matter; he answered: "Oh, God, I can't sleep!" I wanted to call a doctor, but he would not allow me; I then got him a glass of wine; he did not want it; but I persuaded him to drink it; I often heard his restlessness in the year 1876; he always expended his money on others or gave it away.

Cross-examined.

I was at home last February; I saw Andrew at that time; there was no time that I did not see him for a whole year; when I was home last I knew he had a law office in Smethport; I tried at that time to excite him to greater energy; when I was here in February I don't remember whether I talked to him about his law business; in his fall he was injured about the head; he was already admitted to the bar at that time, I think; I don't think because he was not a good business man that it was an evidence of unsound mind.

Elizabeth Tracy sworn: Two years ago I began to notice these peculiarities, and have noticed the same ever since; I think I just remarked the peculiarity of his leaving the table; he might have come back of his own accord; but I don't remember; I think his peculiarities began about the same time.

Dr. A. O'Neill sworn: I live at Meadville; in 1871 I resided at Connewtville; I was called to attend the defendant in that year; I found him in a chair with some wounds about his face.

Cross-examined.

Those were not serious wounds; they were superficial in appearance; I think I put some adhesive plaster on his wounds; I don't think I visited him more than once.

Thomas Tracy sworn: The defendant is my uncle; I am fourteen years old; I saw Andy have a pistol about three years ago; I saw him cock it and pull it off at his throat on the farm of my Uncle Michael; my mother, and I believe Uncle John was there too; I don't remember what was being said; he was talking but I don't remember anything he said; he only snapped the pistol once; I thought it was sweet, but I was young and small then.

Mary Tracy sworn: I am a sister of the defendant; I have lived at home the the last two or three years; I have seen Andy considerable; I have observed the peculiarities mentioned by my sister; that of writing in the air; he would be writing on the book when he was reading; I observed his eating habits, the same as described by my sister; his disposition was a great deal like others; I have known him to walk for hours together in his office; I have known him to keep time with his hands and feet for hours together; I thought he was crazy.

(To be continued.)

When preparing for your vacation go to Charles Lemmler for a trunk or traveling bag. His stock is complete and the quality is of the best.

Try us for farming implements. As good as any and cheaper than some. Holmes & Gilfillan.

## CHAMPS TAKE TWO FROM THE MOUNTAINEERS

### An Exciting Contest Friday and a Horse Race Yesterday.

### DERRICK CITY TEAM BEATS ELDRED

**In an Eleven Inning Game Tuesday. Fuller Toys With Mt. Jewett and Lantz is Hit Unmercifully.**

N'KEAN LEAGUE STANDING.

| | W. | L. | P. C. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Derrick City | 5 | 1 | .833 |
| Smethport | 3 | 2 | .571 |
| Eldred | 3 | 4 | .429 |
| Mt. Jewett | 1 | 4 | .125 |

Our Champions went up to Mt. Jewett yesterday and took another game from the Mountaineers by a score of 21 to 14, and incidentally convinced the fans of that place that Lantz, their new southpaw, is not a second edition of Rube Waddell.

After waiting half an hour for recruits from Kane the Mt. Jewett team consented to start the game and in order to give the expected ringers another chance to show up took the field. Fuller who occupied the rubber for Smethport, sized the crowd up and deciding that they looked easy, commenced tossing them over in his inimitable lazy style.

Cleveland lammed her out for two bags and Gardner got a life on an error at short. Dewey and Rook were retired and the two scored on McCarty's hit, Workheiser going out to Denning. McCabe started the ball for Smethport by stinging a hot one down to short which was fumbled, Daniels and Croissant followed with hits. Denning got a life on an error at short, Young flew out and King and McClure hit safely and at the end of the inning the score was Smethport 3, Mt. Jewett 2.

In the second inning and Mt. Jewett's half of the third four men faced the opposing pitcher, McCabe drawing four balls, and Campbell and Rook reaching first on claims of being hit. In Campbell's case the ball hit his club and rolled fair nearly to first, where Fuller picked it up and threw him out, but the umpire allowed that the man and not the club connected with the sphere and gave him a life at first. Just imagine a player stopping a ball with his anatomy that was thrown with sufficient force to bound two thirds of the way to first.) This seemed to vex the Champions and they went after Rube, Jr., with the big stick. Croissant, Denning, Young and King bingled out singles, McClure retired on a fly, Estry got a life on an error at short, Fuller and McCabe hit safely which netted five runs before sides were changed.

This put the Champs on easy street and Big Bill started laying them over again. Workheiser and A. Cleveland hit safely, Berkwater went out on a foul fly, Lantz singled and an error at first on Cleveland's infield hit scored two for Mt. Jewett. McCabe nabbed Gardner's drive and retired the side in a neat double at second. Denning and Young went out on flies, but King touched it up for two bags, McClure bunted safely and Estry hit clean over third, scoring King, but owing to the crowd calling foul he did not run and was called out.

Three Mt. Jewett men faced Fuller in the fifth. Big Bill starred things in this inning with a single, McCabe waited for a pass, Daniels' long fly was dropped in right field, Croissant and Denning each singled and Young took the bench on a fly to Lantz, King sacrificed and McClure hit safely, but was caught attempting to steal second. Score 14 to 4.

Three Mountaineers failed to reach first bag in the sixth. Estry got life on an error at third, Fuller singled, McCabe reached first on a bad fielder's choice, scoring the two on bases, Daniels and Croissant went out on flies and Denning hit safely, the ball being lost in the grass, giving him a home run and Young's fly retired the side. Score 18 to 4.

In the seventh after two were out Gardner hit safely, stole second and third, Dewey and Magee drew passes and two scored on McCarty's hit, Magee being caught at home. Smethport scored three runs in their half on McClure's hit, Estry's life on an error, Fuller's single and McCabe's two-bagger. Score 21 to 6.

Workheiser and A. Cleveland started the eighth with singles but both were caught at third on players' choices, Cleveland hit safely, Gardner's fly was dropped, Dewey and Magee singled and McCarty's fly was also dropped. (Here Denning changed places with Fuller.) Workheiser hit safe and A. Cleveland got hit, but Carley stopped the run by fanning Berkwater after seven runs had been made. Score 21 to 13.

Time was getting short so Smethport passed up its bat. Cleveland landed on the sphere for three bags and scored on an error at first. Gardner was caught at second and Denning got the next two. Score 21 to 14.

Fuller is probably leading the league in hitting. Including yesterday's game he has made 9 hits out of 13 times at bat, an average of .692.

Following is the summary as near as we can figure it out:

| Mt. Jewett. | AB | R | A | PO | A | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cleveland, c | 6 | 3 | 3 | 8 | 1 | 0 |
| Gardner, 2b and ss | 6 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Benson, 1b | 5 | 2 | 1 | 8 | 0 | 1 |
| Rook, ss, 2b and rf | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Magee, rf | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCarthy, 3b and ss | 5 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Workheiser, 2f and lf | 5 | 1 | 2 | 5 | 1 | 0 |
| A. Cleveland, cf | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Campbell, lf | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Berkwater, 3b | 4 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 |
| Lantz, p | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Totals | 51 | 14 | 13 | 30 | 9 | 3 |

Estry out for not running Smethport did not bat in both of his innings and one batsman was lost on the infield.

| Smethport | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| McCabe, 3b | 5 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Daniels, 2b | 6 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Croissant, ss | 6 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Denning, p and rf | 5 | 3 | 3 | 11 | 2 | 2 |
| Young, rf | 5 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| King, c | 5 | 1 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 1 |
| McClure, 1f | 5 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Estry, If | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Fuller, p and 2b | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Totals | 49 | 15 | 15 | 22 | 10 | 4 |

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mt. Jewett | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 1 | —14 |
| Smethport | 3 | 0 | 3 | 1 | 5 | 4 | 3 | 2 | * | —21 |

Earned runs—Mt. Jewett 1; Smethport 4.
Home run—Denning.
Three base hit—Cleveland; McCabe, King.
Two base hits—Cleveland; McCabe, King.
Sacrifice hits—King, Croissant.
Stolen bases—Gardner 2, McCarthy; McCabe, Croissant 2, Denning, King, Fuller.
Double plays—McCabe to Daniels.
Struck out—by Lantz 8; by Fuller 5, by Denning 1.
Bases on balls—off Lantz 3; off Fuller 2.
Wild pitch—Fuller.
Passed balls—Croissant 2.
Hit by pitched ball—by Fuller 2, by Denning 2.
Balk—Fuller.
Umpire—D. Davis.

Smethport defeated Mt. Jewett at Kane Field last Friday in a game that was interesting despite the heavy condition of the grounds. The score was 6 to 4.

The Mountaineers, as usual, found fault with the umpire and performed several oral stunts in frantic endeavors to convince the general public that right was wrong and finally resorted to the double umpire system, but it availed them naught. They were beaten fairly and squarely. Personally, the Mt. Jewett baseball team is composed of pretty good fellows, but as ball players some of them take themselves too seriously.

Mt. Jewett was blanked as a certain raiser and McCabe waded through the mud to the batter's box. He put up a fly to short. It looked very easy, but Joey McCarty made a large, lurid muff and McCabe was safe at first. On a strenuous thripe by Davis and a fielder's choice he scored.

In the second Mr. Jewett did things. With Benson out Lantz and Workheiser singled, and each stole a bag. A. Cleveland was safe on a fielder's choice, which did not choose. An out and Magee's single completed the combination which netted three runs.

Tull took a stroll in the fourth and came all the way home on Keefer's rattling two-bagger. Croissant flew out. Estry sent a sizzling liner that was too much for McCarty, although he made a stop that was as surprising to himself as to the spectators. Ollie stole second, but was out a few minutes later, Davis catching him at the plate on Young's grounder. Denning had meanwhile made second on a player's choice and a steal. Bell drew a base on balls and McClure came to the front with a timely single. Gardner made an error at this stage of the game and before the Mountaineers managed to secure three put outs five Champions had chased themselves across the plate. That ended Smethport's run getting.

Mr. Jewett rallied one in the eighth. Davis drew a base on balls, took second on Denning's overthrow to Keefer and scored on Gardner's two-bagger.

Smethport batters had some trouble in locating Lantz's "slants," but by bunching the three hits made put the game on ice. Denning kept the opposition hits scattered after the second inning and showed them up at critical stages, by making the batters pound wind. The Champs were quick in taking advantage of misplays and other opportunities and owe their victory to quick work on the bases.

The score follows:

| Smethport | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| McCabe, 3b | 4 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Tull, ss | 3 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Keefer, 1st | 4 | 1 | 1 | 11 | 0 | 0 |
| Croissant, c | 4 | 0 | 0 | 8 | 1 | 0 |
| Estry, lf | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Denning, p | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 2 |
| Young, rf | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Bell, 2b | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| McClure, cf | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 31 | 6 | 3 | 27 | 11 | 2 |

| Mt. Jewett | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Davis, 3d | 3 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 1 |
| Gardner, 2nd | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| A. Cleveland, c | 4 | 0 | 1 | 7 | 0 | 0 |
| Benson, 1st | 4 | 0 | 0 | 11 | 0 | 0 |
| Lantz, p | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 4 | 0 |
| Workheiser, rf | 4 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| A. Cleveland, cf | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| McCarty, ss | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Magee, rf | 3 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 33 | 4 | 7 | 24 | 11 | 4 |

Score by innings:

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Smethport | 1 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | * | —7 |
| Mt. Jewett | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | —4 |

Earned runs—Smethport 2; Mt. Jewett 3.
Two base hits—Keefer; Gardner.
Base on balls—off Denning 1; Lantz 2.
Struck out—by Denning 6; by Lantz 8.
Umpires—Backus and Campbell.
Time of game—1:45.

### DERRICK CITY, 3; ELDRED 1.

Derrick City defeated Eldred at the latter place Tuesday in a thrilling, 11-inning game of baseball. The final score was 3 to 1. Somebody has got to head the Pumpers off pretty soon and it looks as though the Champions will have to do it if it can be done.

Subscribe for the MINER.

# How Joel Came to Time

By C. B. LEWIS

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JOEL HASTINGS, son of Farmer Hastings and twenty-five years old, had been courting Betty Johnson, daughter of Farmer Johnson and only a year younger, for almost three years—that is, he had taken her to the circus and spelling schools and husking bees, and he had called at the farmhouse Sunday and Wednesday evenings and sat on the edge of a chair and shuffled his feet around and spoken of the weather and the crops. There was no doubt that Joel was in love, but he was a bashful lover. He had been given several broad hints by Farmer Johnson and several broader ones by Betty's mother, and his own parents had asked him if he was waiting for the earth to revolve the other way, but the shy Joel continued to be shy. While he felt reasonably certain that Betty

"JOEL IS AWFULLY BASHFUL."

Johnson returned his affections and would probably blush and simper and lay her head in his when he propounded the awful question, a chill crept over him at the bare thought of a refusal. On a hundred different evenings he had his mind firmly made up and the little speech, at his tongue's end, but Betty giggled or the dog barked or the clock stopped and left him hanging in the air.

Such was the state of affairs when Uncle William arrived on the scene. Uncle William was Farmer Johnson's brother and a widower. Indeed, he was three widowers rolled into one, having married and buried three wives. Uncle William was a hustler in matrimonial affairs. He had never spent over three months in courting a girl, and he couldn't see why any one else should waste time.

"Look here, Sarah," he said to Mrs. Johnson when he had been told of Betty's long engagement, "it's a good thing I made up my mind to visit you. I'll either bring that young man to book or send him off to spark his own grandmother. If he wants to marry Betty let him go ahead and marry, but if he don't he can't come scraping the mud off his boots around here. I've got to talk to that gal."

He did. He asked her to take a walk with him down past the haystacks and into the orchard, and as he fired harvest apples at the guinea hens wandering about he opened the interview by saying to Betty:

"Now, then, how much longer is that feller of yours going to hang about with his tongue in his vest pocket? Why doesn't he toe the mark like other folks? It's simply ridiculous the way he dilly dallies along. He's wasted more time than I did in marrying three women, and he hasn't got to the point yet. Is he waiting for you to propose?"

"Joel is awfully bashful, you know," replied Betty in her lover's defense.

"Then he ought to have been a hen."

"I'm in no hurry to get married."

"Well, you ought to be. A gal of your age won't have many chances. You just ought to let that Joel understand this very night that if he comes here simply to twiddle his thumbs and guess it's going to be a good year for catnip he can take himself home again. Does he ever talk love?"

"I—guess so."

"Has he asked you to set the day?"

"N-not yet."

"Well, there you are! Courting you for three years and yet never talking love or asking you to set the day! Betsy, something has got to be done."

"But I'm not worried or anxious, Uncle William," protested the girl. "When Joel has made up his mind he will perhaps ask"—

"Something has got to be done," repeated her relative as he upset a guinea hen with an apple, "and your Uncle William is the man to do it. Yes, sir-e-e. That calf of a Joel has reached the end of his rope, and in less'n a week you'll have him tied up in knots, or he'll be hiding in the huckleberry swamp!"

Betty protested, coaxed and sulked, but Uncle William was firm. He hadn't made up his mind yet whether he would take a fourth wife or not, but he had decided to take a hand in this affair at any rate, and as he threw his last apple at the last hen in sight he closed the interview by saying:

"I'm going to give Joel a surprise party, and you just tend right to your business, same as usual. I shan't break his heart or cripple him for life, but he's got to toe the mark or jump rail fences."

Farmer Johnson was a slow going man who never mixed up in politics, love or school district disputes, and he was left out of the conspiracy. His wife, Sarah, entered into the matter with a good deal of zeal, however, and three or four days later there was an arrival at the farmhouse. Uncle William had sent for three of his nephews, who were generally referred to in their own community as "those Peckham boys." The youngest was eighteen and the eldest twenty-four, and the object was to make Joel Hastings jealous. Betty had her suspicions and desire to be loyal, but the four men and a mother leagued against her were too strong. She rode out with Will, picked daisies with Tom and went fishing with Jim, and of course Joel heard of it. That they were her cousins made no difference. It might have done so but for Uncle William, who took care to throw himself in the young man's way and observe:

"Mighty nice gal, my niece, and one of them boys is sure to step her up afore the summer is over. I've got a thousand dollars to give to the one who gets her. I heard you'd been spooning around, but of course she wouldn't look at you. She sets her cap a good deal higher. Her ma and pa and me are set on her marrying one of the Peckhams."

The green eyed monster came to Joel Hastings as planned for. It took away his appetite. It caused his plow to wabble among the cornstalks. It sat him out under the pear trees o' nights with his head in his hands and his back humped up. It did more. It kept him away from Betty. That was something Uncle William had not planned for, and he didn't know what to make of it, though he consoled himself by offering to bet his bottom dollar that "something would bust" within a fortnight.

"Don't you worry, gal; don't you worry," he said to Betty when a Sunday and a Wednesday evening had passed without a caller. "That chap of yours is either getting ready to go to the woods or he's putting grease on his hair and lampblack on his boots and making up his mind to pop the question."

Ten days and nights had gone by, and on Joel, when there was a family gathering on the lawn after supper, Uncle William and Farmer Johnson sat on the grass, Mrs. Johnson rocked to and fro in her chair, while Betty reclined in a hammock and "those Peckham boys" leaned against the cherry trees and smoked cigarettes and talked golf. The robins were singing the sun to rest, when a great clatter down the road drew the attention of all. First there came an old white horse on a lumbering gallop and following him, because attached to it, was a rattle wheeled old buggy. Standing up in the buggy and putting on the whip at every jump was a hatless young man with his face a dusky red. Even had Farmer Johnson's family been present, failed to recognize the horse or the buggy they must have at once recognized the young man as the long absent Joel.

There was no time for guessing and wondering. The cloud of dust and the old horse and Joel came on like a cyclone and ended with a short and a whoa at the gate. The next moment Joel was there on the lawn. He had clearly in a spasm of jealousy and with enough to lose both his straw hat

"ONE OF THEM BOYS IS SURE TO SNAP HER UP."

half a mile back on the road. There was a do or die expression on his face that could not be mistaken for the serenity of the cornfield or the peace of the barnyard. Betty and her mother rose up to receive him, but he was too busy to be received, or had, rather, received himself. He seized "those Peckham boys," according to age and present condition, and flung them among the hollyhocks; he grabbed Farmer Johnson and rolled him over among the pinks; he lifted up Uncle William and heaved him into the top of a Siberian crab apple tree, and he picked up Mrs. Johnson and her rocking chair and dumped them into a bed of tiger lilies. There was no rest for him. He had come for Betty, and he meant to have her or die.

"Oh, Joel, what is it? What does it mean?" she cried as he jumped for her.

"By gum, you shall never marry anybody else while I live!" he hoarsely shouted as he picked her off her feet.

"But I don't want to!"

"You are mine if I die for it! Come along!"

No one interfered. From Uncle William down to the youngest Peckham, they were a dizzy lot, with bumps and bruises to fondle and soothe, and Betty was tumbled into the buggy and the old horse put to the gallop again before a head showed above the grass.

"Now you see what you've done!" wailed Mrs. Johnson as she got up and faced her visiting brother-in-law.

"What have I done?" he asked as he loosened his necktie and gave his Adam's apple fair play.

"Joel has turned pirate and carried Betty off to sea."

"Don't you believe it. He's carrying her down to the Corners to marry her,

HE SEIZED "THOSE PECKHAM BOYS."

and they'll be back by 9 o'clock. That's what we were planning for, wasn't it—to make him jealous? It came a heap stronger'n I looked for. But I'll let my boots go in a poster that there won't be any more twiddling of thumbs and sitting on the edge of chairs in this house. Your Uncle William has married and had three different wives to rest, and don't you make no mistake on him."

Uncle William was a true prophet. Soon after 9 o'clock the off gray horse came trotting up to the gate with a bridal couple in the buggy, and as Joel escorted the house with the blushing Betty on his arm he clinched his freckled hands and glared around and inquired:

"Has anybody here got any objections to this here performance?"

No one had. But it was Uncle William who stepped forward and felt of the bump on the back of his head and replied:

"No, there's no objections, Joel, but when you get after your second wife don't spark so long and don't stand so many of her relations on their heads. There's a heap of time wasted in sparking, Joel, and there's folks that object to being flung sky high into a crab apple tree."

### Training Baby Memories.

As children, part of the Japanese education is learning to notice. A tray with a dozen things on it is given to the child for a few minutes; when it is taken away from him he is required to repeat from memory the name of everything that was on the tray. Gradually the numbers of things are increased and the time he is allowed to look at them decreased, until the child becomes a habit, and a singularly observing habit, and by and by, instead of consciously observing that she is observing, with her own childish interests and objects, let us say, she found that the child's memories were full.

### Self Confidence.

A man who is supported by [illegible] will achieve [illegible] a man who does not believe in himself. The mind cannot act with vigor in the presence of doubt. A wavering mind makes a wavering execution. There must be certainty, confidence and assurance or there can be no efficiency. An uneducated man who believes in himself and who has faith that he can do the thing he undertakes often puts to shame the average college bred man, whose over culture and wider outlook have sometimes bred hesitancy, sensitiveness and a lessening of self confidence, whose decision has been weakened by constant weighing of conflicting theories and whose prejudices are always open to conviction.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

### He Was a Speaker.

Thomas B. Reed, when speaker of the house of representatives, once went into an unfamiliar barber shop in Washington to be shaved. When the negro barber had about finished he began to try to sell a hair tonic.

"Hair purty thin, suh," he said, fingering the two or three stray locks that fringed Mr. Reed's bald pate. "Been that way long, suh?"

"I was born that way," replied Reed. "Afterward I enjoyed a brief period of hirsute efflorescence, but it did not endure."

The barber gasped and said no more. Later some one told him he had shaved the speaker. "Speakah!" he exclaimed. "Don' I know dat? I should say he was a speakah, sure 'nuf!"

### The Greatest Evil.

The Persian author Saadi tells a story of three sages—a Greek, an Indian and a Persian—who in the presence of the Persian monarch debated this question: Of all evils incident to humanity which is the greatest? The Grecian declared, "Old age oppressed with poverty;" the Indian answered, "Pain with impatience," while the Persian, bowing low, made answer, "The greatest evil, O king, that I can conceive is the couch of death without one good deed of life to light the darksome way."

### American Women's Jewels.

To the average English woman her jewelry is merely an adjunct, having no particular connection with the rest of her toilet, but added at random. Not so with the transatlantic smart woman. She dresses to her jewels and has her gowns made to match them.—London Motorist and Traveler.

### Very Curious.

He—Is she really so curious? She—Curious! Why, she'd listen to advice just to find out what it was.

## SOME FAMOUS TALES

### HOW THE IDEAS FOR THEM WERE BORN IN THEIR AUTHORS.

**The Man Who Gave Stevenson the Inspiration For "Jekyll and Hyde." How Dickens Discovered "Oliver Twist" and "Nicholas Nickleby."**

Among weird fiction there are few novels to compete with "The Strange Story of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," and the story of its inception is almost as strange as the work itself, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Stevenson, it appears, had dealings with a man named Samuel Creggan and did not like him. "He's a man who trades on the Samuel," averred the novelist. "He receives you with Samuel's smile on his face, but every now and then you catch a glimpse of the Creggan peeping out like a white ferret. Creggan's the real man; Samuel's only superficial."

This was what gave Stevenson the first idea for the dual personality of Jekyll and Hyde, but he did not begin to write.

One night, however, Mrs. Stevenson, awakened by cries of horror from her husband, and thinking that he had a nightmare, aroused him. He was quite angry.

"Why did you wake me?" he asked. "I was dreaming a fine bogy tale." He got up at once and began writing in a sort of fever. His biographer, Mr. Osbourne, says that it is doubtful whether the first draft took him as long as three days.

"Treasure Island," by the same author, had a beginning almost equally strange.

One day Robert Louis Stevenson was playing with a box of water colors, helped, as his stepson and fellow author has told us, by a map of an imaginary island. To quote his own words:

"It was elaborately and, I thought, beautifully colored; the shape of it took my fancy beyond expression; it contained harbors that pleased me like sonnets, and—with the unconsciousness of the predestined—I pickaxed it 'Treasure Island.' The next thing I knew I had some paper before me and was writing out a list of chapters."

The upshot was that for the next fifteen days Stevenson wrote like one possessed, turning out a chapter a day. Then he lost hold, and it was weeks before the inspiration came again, but when it did "Treasure Island" flowed from him "like small talk," and gratuitously fell children's paper.

To go back a good many years, stories attach to almost every one of Charles Dickens' novels.

Soon after the "Pickwick Papers" had made their amazing success Dickens happened to visit the studio of George Cruikshank, and there was shown some drawings of the cartoonist of a London thief.

Among these was a sketch of Fagin's den and a picture of Bill Sikes. Dickens was at the time engaged upon the idea of a workhouse story, and the result of this chance visit was "Oliver Twist," as it was soon afterward published.

As for "Nicholas Nickleby," there does not seem much doubt that the great novelist conceived the idea of Dotheboys Hall from the advertisement of Mrs. Simpson's academy, Wooden Croft, Lodge, Yorkshire, which he saw in an old copy of the Times.

The famous Captain Kettle, the most popular creation of Cutcliffe Hyne, was originally a character in a comparatively little known story by the tall Yorkshireman.

Mr. Hyne, who at the time had hardly got his foot on the ladder of fame, took the story to a well known London editor and publisher. After criticising the yarn in rather merciless fashion, the editor said:

"All the same, the little sea captain is your best character, and you ought to be able to do something with him. Why not make him the hero of a series of short stories?"

Fergus Hume has told the story of how he came to write "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab." He was in Melbourne at the time, and in financial straits, for he had entirely failed to dispose of a play to which he had given much time.

He thought he might do better with a book, but the question was, "What sort of book?" After some consideration he went to the leading Melbourne librarian and asked this question, "What books do you find sell best?"

"Detective stories," was the prompt reply, "especially those of Gaboriau." Mr. Hume had not then read any Gaboriau, but he wasted no time in repairing the omission and bought a complete edition of his works.

The result was the story which made his reputation and the seventy novels which succeeded it. Fergus Hume, it may be mentioned, is credited with having turned out a 60,000 word book in a week.

### Critical Logic Failed.

Sherlock Holmes had a favorite dictum: "Eliminate the impossible, and what is left, however improbable, must be the truth." This was not at all in accordance with the saying of Victor Hugo: "Nothing is so luminous as the impossible. What must be always foreseen is the unforeseen." Most of us will agree, from experience, with Hugo rather than with Holmes. The impossible does happen. When "Mercy Philbrick's Choice" was published in the "No Name" series the critics were agreed that it seemed to be written by Helen Hunt Jackson. But, as those who knew her love for flowers and acquaintance with nature also pointed out, she could not be the author, for there were several glaring mistakes in the naming and placing of blossoms in the story. Yet, as was afterward disclosed, she did write it. So all the theorizing went for nothing.

### Jack and Jill In Norway.

A writer on Norway says, "Our familiar nursery friends Jack and Jill are descendants of Ijuki and Bil, the ebbing and flowing tides, the tumbling crests of which, breaking one over another as the waves wash the shore, are rather aptly described in the nursery rhyme."

## MEERSCHAUM PIPES.

**A Test by Which to Tell the Genuine From the Spurious.**

Once upon a time there was a man who spent eight of the best years of his life coloring a meerschaum pipe only to find at the end of that period that he had been nursing a piece of "massakopfe" instead of the genuine "ecume de mer." The "massakopfe" is a composition made of the parings of genuine meerschaum and a mineral clay. The parings are triturated to a fine powder, boiled in water and molded into blocks, with or without the addition of clay. Each block is then cut into a bowl, but as it contracts considerably it must be left some time to dry. These bowls are distinguished from the genuine meerschaum by their greater specific gravity, but there is no absolutely certain test by which the real meerschaum can be told from the composition.

In forming a pipe from "ecume de mer" the silicate of magnesia is prepared for the operation by soaking in a composition of wax, oil and fats. The wax and oil absorbed by the meerschaum are the cause of the color produced by smoking. The heat of the burning tobacco causes the wax and fatty substances to pass through the stages of a dry distillation, and, becoming associated with the products of the distillation of the tobacco, they are diffused through the substances of the bowl, producing those gradations of tint which are so much prized. In some cases the bowls are artificially colored by dipping them, before being soaked in wax, in a solution of sulphate of iron, either alone or mixed with dragon's blood.

Goat meerschaum is soft enough to be indented by the thumb nail. It yields readily to the knife, especially after having been wetted. There are various qualities. Some kinds sink in water, others float on the surface. Those of medium density are preferred by the connoisseur, for the light varieties are porous and even cavernous. Many pipe makers assume that the heavier kinds are spurious, but there is no absolute proof that such is the case. A negative test may be mentioned. The composition bowls never exhibit those little blemishes which result from the presence of foreign bodies in the natural meerschaum. Therefore if a blemish occur in a meerschaum bowl, which is very frequently the case, the genuineness of the bowl is rendered most probable. But as blemishes do not show until after the bowl has been used for some time the test is not of much value.—New York Press.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

An old man doesn't care much for jokes.

What's the use of giving advice? People won't take it.

No man ever knew if the advice their wives give is good or bad, as they seldom take it.

To every man: Know what puts that sad look on your wife's face. Every one says it is you.

Every man who is hearing the end of his days must regret the worry he has given to false alarms all through life.

Do not go too much into details in your love affairs. If you touch only the high places you can get over more ground.

When you inquire of a man, "How are you?" he will reply, "Oh" (with a long pause on the "oh"), "pretty well," thinking that he could be a whole lot better.—Atchison Globe.

### A Painter's Broken Arm.

A friend once entered the studio of George Inness, the American landscape painter, while he was at work and remarked that the picture on the easel seemed to him much better than certain former works of the artist. "Right!" said Inness. "This is going to be one of my best things, and the reason is that I have had the good luck to break my right arm and am obliged to paint with my left hand. You see," he added, showing his right hand in a sling, "this hand had become so darned clever that I could not catch up with it, and it painted away without me, while this hand"—showing the left, with which he held his brush—"is awkward and can do nothing without me."

### Poison In War.

When the French beat the Formosans along the coast in 1881 the latter retired to the interior. When the French pursued them they found a queer line of defense, beyond which they could make no progress and in storming which many died. The Formosans had poisoned the springs, water courses, etc., as they retreated, and the campaigns of the French against them never got farther than the poison line. The poison was a native one, as deadly as arsenic or strychnine.

### A Sample of the Sea.

On his return to Cordova from a visit to Mar del Plata, where he had beheld the sea for the first time, Pedro brought with him a bottle containing about an inch of sand from the shore and two inches of salt water to enable his parents, who had never seen the ocean, to form some idea of what it was like. We are informed that his parents were greatly impressed.—Saeta.

### Sweeping.

A Scotch dominie, after telling his scholars the story of Ananias and Sapphira, asked them, "Why does not God strike everybody dead that tells a lie?" After a long silence one little fellow exclaimed, "Because there wouldna be nobody left."

### Bigoted.

Uncle George—And how do you like your employer, Tommy? Tommy—Oh, he isn't so bad, but he's bigoted. Uncle George—Bigoted? In what way? Tommy—He's got an idea that words can only be spelled his way.

### Vicious.

Miss Million (of uncertain age)—The only thing that worries me is the wedding tour. It will be perfectly horrible to have people know— Miss Rosebud (viciously)—Oh, don't worry. They'll think you're his mother.


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Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints; cures Constipation and Weaknesses peculiar to women.

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Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the causes mentioned? If so Dr. Kennedy has staked his personal and professional reputation on the statement that Favorite Remedy will do you good.

Send for a free trial bottle and booklet containing valuable medical advice on the treatment of various diseases. Write for an "Easy Test" for finding out if you have kidney disease. Address Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y.

REMEMBER, the full name is Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY, made at Rondout, N. Y., and the price is $1.00 (six bottles $5.00) at all druggists in the United States, Canada and foreign countries.

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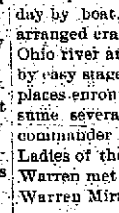

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Summer Gas Ranges
Hot Plates and Ovens
Paints and Varnishes
Crockery and Glassware
Spaulding's Baseball and Athletic Goods

# JOHN C. HAMLIN



**McKean County Miner**

Smethport, Thursday, June 29, 1905.


### LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Fred Spinney of East Smethport is ill with typhoid fever.

—H. W. Rubin has an interesting ad on summer goods this week.

—Hammocks are advertised by Holmes & Gilfillan this week.

—Vaudeville at the Lyceum to-morrow evening. Benefit of the Smethport hose company.

—An interesting new ad—Monheimer's offerings in boys' wash suits, blouses and shirt waists.

—Much interest is centered in the contest at The Lindholm Co.'s store. They tell more about it in their ad in this issue.

—An enjoyable supper and dance were given at the Lyceum Saturday night. Proceeds for the St. Elizabeth's church fund.

—Come to Smethport on July 4th and avoid the noise and other disagreeable features of an "old fashioned" celebration. Two baseball games. Dance in the evening.

—John G. Todd and family have moved from the dwelling house at the corner of East Main and Pike streets to the dwelling on East Main street recently vacated by Chas. Nixon.

—The hose company promises a good evening's entertainment at the Lyceum to-morrow evening. It is good, clean vaudeville put on by some of Bradford's best talent, both amateur and profession. The prices are 25, 35 and 50 cents.

—As a result of the shooting affray in Cross Fork on Sunday, April 2, it is very probable that very few Italians will be able hereafter to find employment in that place. Van Wegen & Johnson have practically decided that they will get along without their assistance hereafter.—Potter Enterprise.

—First Baptist church, Rev. Wm. A. Day, pastor. Patriotic services next Sunday, July 2nd. Morning worship at 10:45, subject, "The Star Spangled Banner;" Bible school at 12 m.; C. E. at 7 p. m. and evening worship at 8, evening subject, "Keep Off the Rocks," Address to the young men and ladies anent the coming national celebration. Non attendants elsewhere are invited to meet with us. Strangers cordially welcome. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

—J. M. Waterbury, who holds the championship of the country for endurance piano playing, recently gave an exhibition at Sunbury, where he played for 24 hours on a stretch. Smethport has some performers in the endurance line who would give Waterbury a merry chase for the money.

—Doctor Fred Peirce and wife of Smethport arrived in Warren Wednesday by boat. They have a splendidly arranged craft and are enroute to the Ohio river and will make the journey by easy stages, stopping at the attractive places enroute. The journey will consume several weeks. Mrs. Peirce is commander of the Smethport Hive, Ladies of the Maccabees, and while in Warren met a number of her friends.—Warren Mirror.

—A bad fire occurred Sunday afternoon at Nusbaum's Chemical works near Bradford. A large tank used for setting tar overflowed, and caused a fire which destroyed 15 similar tanks and transferred itself to a part of the building. The employes turned out in force and by means of apparatus constantly kept on hand for such emergencies were able to extinguish the flames before the building was totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at $4,000.

—The Bradford Gun Club's shoot last week was a great success. The prizes awarded aggregated $2,000. G. E. Painter was high man for the two days, with 318 out of 320 birds; J. T. Atkinson, second with 316 birds; L. E. Mallory, Jr., third with 311. In the professional class, made up of manufacturers' agents, Sim Glover won the silver cup offered for the highest score of the two days. Mr. Glover's score was 312 birds of 330; H. H. Stevens, second with 305 and J. A. R. Elliott, third with 302.

### Humility and a Hair Shirt.

"The bishop of Arlchat," said Father Burke, "is a most unassuming creature—a man who keeps the stone in his episcopal ring turned against his palm, so that he may not be recognized as a bishop."

"He must be an extraordinary person," Stephen Essex, the Methodist parson, answered.

"It is his humility. I am told he wears a hair shirt the year round."

"Is that an evidence of humility?" Stephen asked, with an incredulous smile.

"Try it and see," the priest advised.

"Have you tried it, Father Burke?"

"Yes, and one day's trial convinced me that I was neither a saint nor a rhinoceros," he said, with a wry face.—From "The Bishop's Niece," by George H. Picard.

### A Drink Made Null and Void.

The Sunset Magazine tells a story of the rehabilitation of the character of Johnson Sides, a noted Indian temperance orator of bygone days: One day he was caught in the act of drinking a glass of whisky and was fined. Neither Indians nor whites would listen then to his temperance speeches. Poor Johnson was in despair. One day, however, he had an inspiration. He asked Senator Doolin of the Nevada legislature to absolve his sin by act of legislature. Senator Doolin was agreeable, and introduced and carried through "Senate Joint Concurrent Resolution No. 11," which is as follows: "Resolved, By the senate, the people of the state of Nevada concurring, that the drink of whisky taken by Johnson Sides on the 17th day of September in the city of Virginia, county of Storey, he and is hereby declared null and void." Thus was Johnson Sides made a good man again. He became at once a power among his own people, reanimated his advocacy of the cause of water and was listened to with great respect.—Cleveland Leader.

### What a Diplomat Is.

The London Pall Mall Gazette discusses the word "diplomatist," interpreting it as "one with a double duty and a double responsibility"—to his own country and the country that receives him. The evolution of "diplomatist" from the Greek verb for "to double" is very curious. "Diploma," a doubling, was specialized as a folded paper and particularly in Roman times an official passport or license. Thus "diplomatic science" down to the end of the eighteenth century meant the science of manuscripts and documents, which explains a modern writer's strange remark that "there is not a shadow of diplomatic doubt thrown over the integrity of the third gospel." Dr. Murray's Dictionary assigns the translation to the modern meaning to Leibnitz's "Codex Juris Gentium Diplomaticus" (documentary code of international law) and the title of a similar French work. "Diplomatic" came to be considered as meaning "international documentary," and then "the "documentary" dropped out.

### Unchanging Circus Rings.

"Circuses," said the old ring master, "have developed, evolved and changed. From the one ring of the past they have grown to three rings, plus an elevated stage, and there are many other improvements. But in one particular there has been no change since time began, and that is in the dimensions of the ring. A circus ring is always the same size—forty-two feet nine inches in diameter. Go where you will, you will never find a circus ring with different dimensions from that.

"A bareback rider can ride best in a ring of this size. All riders train in such a ring and all horses are trained in such a ring. There would be trouble for horses and men if the size of the ring should be changed. It would be like changing the size of the baseball diamond, only worse."—Minneapolis Journal.

### Ants' Cow Sheds.

One of the most interesting studies of insect life is the relationship between ants and plant lice, or aphids. These plant lice supply honey dew from the juices which they take as food from plants. The ants are very fond of this sweet substance and care for the aphids in a manner that seems to us surprisingly intelligent. They sometimes carry them bodily to a better feeding ground and drive away certain of their enemies. It is claimed that they even build sheds of mud in the crotches of shrubs and small trees. On account of this insect relationship one may truthfully call the ants "farmers," the aphids "cows" and these protecting mud cots "cow sheds."—St. Nicholas.

### Blank Verse.

Blank or unrhymed is that form of heroic verse which is commonly employed in English dramatic and epic poetry. It was introduced by the Earl of Surrey, who died in 1547, in his translation of the second and fourth books of "Æneid." It was first employed in the drama in Sackville and Norton's tragedy of "Ferrex and Porrex," which was printed in 1565, but it was not till Marlowe adopted it in his play of "Tamburlaine the Great" that it became the form regularly employed in the metrical drama, which it has since, with only occasional intervals, remained. After Milton's use of it in "Paradise Lost" it was widely extended to many other classes of composition.

### Growth of the Hair.

The influence of diet on the growth of hair has often been discussed. It has been shown that starchy mixtures, milk and many other foods recognized as being highly nutritious are, in fact, sure death to hair growth. Chemical analysis proves that the hair is composed of 5 per cent of sulphur and 1½ of 20 per cent of silicon and 10 per cent of iron and manganese. The food which contains the largest per cent of the [illegible] elements are meat and eggs. Hence people [illegible] which eat most meat have the least hair.

### Worried to Be Useful.

Worried Mother (to the [illegible] shawl [illegible] her head)—What are you [illegible] now for? Can't you see we're getting ready to move? Ruffon Tots—Yes'm. I thought mebby you had some pies or scraps o' cake that wuzn't wurth movin' an' you might like to git rid of 'em, ma'am.—Chicago Tribune.

### Cause of the Row.

Mrs. Popley—For goodness' sake what's the matter with Willie? Mr. Popley (from the bathroom)—Oh, he wants the earth. Mrs. Popley—Wants the earth? Mr. Popley—Yes; at least that portion of it that I'm trying to wash off his hands and face.—Philadelphia Press.

### Judging Her Appetite.

Very Stout Old Lady (watching the lions fed)—Pears to me, mister, that ain't a very big piece of meat for such an animal. Attendant—It may seem like a small piece of meat to you, ma'am, but it's big enough for the lion.

### Awful Fate of Inartistic Cutters.

Bad tailoring, like sin, makes men uncomfortable and unhappy, but good tailoring, like good actions, makes them feel at ease and glad they are living.

The cutter of men's clothes should therefore always bear in mind the fact that he is a powerful influence in the world for good if he does good work, but for evil if his work is bad, and should keenly feel that he deserves honor for the one and disgrace for the other. If his work is bad his punishment, even though it may not fit the crime and make him utterly wretched, will surely so fill his days with shame, apprehension, shudders of horror, snubs and insults that he will almost hate himself and will wish in every waking hour that night will come and bring him forgetfulness and always through the night will long for day to escape in its light and bustle the black torments and silent gnawings of a guilty conscience.—Tailor and Cutter.

### Cutting a Queen Bee's Wing.

Dallas Lore Sharp describes a method of preventing bees from swarming in the Country Calendar. Keep your queens clipped. Lay aside your sentiments, your fears of the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, your ideas that it hurts her, your fears of killing her—and get your scissors. Seize her by one wing (if you can't do better) and, holding her gently against the frame, snip off one wing. This won't stop the swarming, but it will keep the bees from absconding, for the swarm won't go off without the queen while you are away. So you are often able to induce them to call off the strike and go back to work. Clip your queens then, give the boss room, give them shade at the hottest hours if necessary, shake them if they show signs of swarming and keep the colonies strong.

### "Isabella Color."

"Isabella color" has been described as a dingy whitish yellow. The origin of the term is certainly an odd one, if either of the generally given explanations is correct. According to one story, Isabella, daughter of Philip II. and wife of the Archduke Albert, vowed not to change her linen till Ostend was taken. Most unfortunately for the royal lady the siege lasted for three years. The supposed color of the archduchess' linen at the end of this trying ordeal is said to have become the fashion. The other explanation is a similar one, but the story is made to relate to Queen Isabella of Spain and the siege of Granada. When we consider the length of time penitential hair shirts were worn in the middle ages, the legend is not so wildly improbable as would at first appear.—London Tit-Bits.

### The Pictures of Paul Jones.

"Paul Jones," says a writer, "was portrayed in every costume that a pirate could be expected to masquerade in, and his whiskers were of the longest, blackest and curliest. He is portrayed in all degrees, from the sartorial gentleman exhibited in the blood and wounds Bill Bowline type of tar, but always with as much soft pillow stuffing as possible. One portrait presents him in a neat militia uniform, something like that of the time of the Mexican war and with the pattern of whiskers afterward known to fame as 'burnsides.' There seems to be one point of accuracy in all these pictures if they are of the three-quarters or full length. Jones is always represented with a girdle full of pistols, a habit of dress to which he was accustomed."

### Training a Cow.

T. P.'s London Weekly relates how Major Miles Malony of Ballyduff was amazed one morning to see from his bedroom window a little lad driving a cow back and forward again and again over a ditch and through a fence on his land. Hurriedly completing his toilet, he rushed out to question the little trespasser. "What are ye after with that cow? Is it to kill the beast ye want?" "Kill her! Shure, it's to keep her alive I want." "Keep her alive?" "Shure, it's teaching her to get her own living I am. There isn't a ditch or fince in the barony that'll hold her in afther I've done wid her." Then the major understood. The cow, in fact, was being taught to trespass in search of her own living.

### Stonewall Jackson's Looks.

Stonewall Jackson's form was tall, gaunt and angular. His feet and hands were large, and his walk was singularly ungraceful. He always spoke quickly, in short sentences devoid of ornament, but to the point. A habit of "batting" his eyes added no little to the peculiarity of his appearance. His eyes were gray and ordinarily dull and expressionless, but when excited by drill, which always seemed to rouse him, especially when charges were fired, the whole man would change, as if he were transported by the roar of the guns to the exciting scenes of an actual field of battle.—Thomas M. Semmes in Century.

### The World and a Living.

It is an old cry that the world owes every man a living. This is a favorite argument with the lazy and shiftless. But the world owes none such a living. If a man will not work he shall not eat is a mandate as old as the race itself. But there is another fundamental sense in which the maxim that the world owes every man a living is profoundly true. It owes every man a fair chance to earn a decent living. And that is all that any self respecting man asks or wants.—Boston Post.

### Shattering Her Hopes.

Mr. Close—About how much does an automobile outfit for a woman cost? Mrs. Close (excitedly)—Oh, George, you are not going to buy an automobile, are you? Mr. Close—I should say not! I'm merely trying to figure out how far beyond his income that man Braggey is living.—Brooklyn Life.

### Double Loss.

"I hear you lost your heart up at Miss Sweetley's house the other evening," said the gossip.

"Yes; and worse than that," replied the practical lover, "I lost my umbrella. I suspect one of those brothers of hers."

### They "Never Have Time."

Here and there and everywhere are to be found the man and the woman who "never have time."

If you are one of those who "never have time," change your ways. Try this: Make up each day a schedule of what you shall do at each hour and do not budge from the schedule. It will surprise you to find how readily you can dispose of a task within a certain time if you convince yourself that you have to. It is the feeling that you must that will force you to do it. Let each item on the schedule be regarded as an inviolate engagement with yourself and do not let the business of one item cut into the time set for the next. These definite engagements with yourself will enable you to have time for work, reading, writing, calling, churchgoing and recreation.

Do not stop to think it over. You will forget about it if you delay. Try the plan at once.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### The Difference.

Mrs. Shopleigh—What! *Pay* $14.00 for a hat like that? Why, it's outrageous! Salesman—But you forget, madam, it has been especially reduced from $15. Mrs. S.—Oh, in that case I'll take it. You see, I didn't know it had been reduced.—Washington Life.

### Be Sunny.

Christianity wants nothing so much in the world as sunny people. The old are hungrier for love than for bread.—Woman's Life.


## THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

"No, Sir! You cannot palm off any substitutes on me. I've been using August Flower since I was a boy, and I'll have no other."

¶Forty million bottles of August Flower sold in the United States alone since its introduction! And the demand for it is still growing. Isn't that a fine showing of success? Don't it prove that August Flower has had unfailing success in the cure of indigestion and dyspepsia—the worst enemies of health and happiness? ¶Does it not afford the best evidence that August Flower is a sure specific for all stomach and intestinal disorders?—that it is the best of all liver regulators? ¶August Flower has a matchless record of over 35 years in curing the ailing millions of these distressing complaints. ¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells.



## L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS
SICK ROOM FURNISHINGS

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LEATHER GOODS
JEWELRY
CUT GLASS
HAND PAINTED CHINA
STATIONERY
PERFUMES

We carry in stock all the latest

**MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.**

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you, both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

**L. K. Hogarth,**
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.



**F. S. FLOUR, now $1.70 in 1-4 bbl. paper sacks.**

Quaker 2 pound Rolled Oats have the call, 10c package.

## Warm Weather Eatables

Corn Beef, Roast Beef, Veal Loaf, Ham Loaf, Dried Beef, Pitted Cherries, Salmon, Pickled Herring, Cove Oysters, Sardines, Olives, Sweet, Sour or Dill Pickles, Pickled Walnuts, Baked Beans.

Several other articles too numerous to mention which can be served cold, and not heat up the house. Prompt delivery and small orders will receive the same attention as larger ones. Your further favors requested.

**J. COLEGROVE,**
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.



# It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

**THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport, Pa.**

NEW LINE OF LADIES' AND MISSES' WASH SHIRT WAIST SUITS

just received direct from manufacturers.

This week I have on sale the largest assortment of shirt waist Suits and dressing sacks in town.

Many styles of white lawn, duck, also linen and colored suits for ladies.

Elegant wash suits of different styles and the suspender suits for misses which are so popular just now.

Do not fail to see these suits. Prices very low.

Don't forget that we are prepared with the latest in summer millinery.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN.



# JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

## FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

**SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.**



**Brasted's** ICE CREAM AND SODA WITH THE

CRUSHED FRUITS CAN NOW BE HAD.

# McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, June 29, 1905.


### Announcement.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the position of County Commissioner of McKean County, subject to the election of the Democratic party at the primaries.

W. P. WATSH.

Smethport, Pa., March 14, 1905

### Republican Ticket.

STATE.

For State Treasurer,
J. LEE PLUMMER
of Hollidaysburg

For Superior Court Judges,
CHARLES E. RICE,
of Wilkesbarre.
GEORGE B. ORLADY,
of Huntingdon.
JAMES A. BEAVER,
of Bellefonte.

COUNTY.

FOR SHERIFF,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR PROTHONOTARY,
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
J. B. EASTMAN.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
GUY B. MAYO.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
W. H. MORRISON.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
J. A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
OSCAR ENGSTROM,
C. W. FREEMAN.

SECRETARY HAY is seriously ill at his summer home at Lake Sunapee, N. H. He is suffering with nervous attack and pneumia, but it is thought that he will soon recover.

JUST as if yellow fever were not enough Panama has awakened to the fact that she has bubonic plague on her hands. The digging of the canal is likely to be a big undertaking in more ways than one.

THE prompt action the President has taken in the matter of the enforcement of the Chinese exclusion laws promises to prevent any unpleasant interruption of the existing relations between the United States and the Flowery kingdom. The instructions that have been issued to the immigration officials, if obeyed, should remove every just cause for complaint.

THE President has received from both the Russian and Japanese governments the statement that the plenipotentiaries of the two countries will meet in the United States during the first ten days of August, and the President has expressed to both governments the wish that the meeting should take place, if possible, on the first of August, and if not on that date, then at the earliest date thereafter.

IN the course of a year the total of people killed while walking on or across railroads is larger than the total killed in wrecks of all sorts. The Pittsburg Gazette states that it is an almost daily incident in the office of the coroner of Allegheny county to receive notice that someone has been killed by a train; no surprise is excited if two or three such notifications come in a single day. In other counties of the State the same slaughter goes on, and in other States of the union. The grand totals compiled by the interstate commerce commission are appalling. They are expressed in thousands, while the totals killed in wrecks are numbered in hundreds.

### Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., June 21, 1905.

The President not content with having instituted negotiations which promise to bring about peace between Russia and Japan, is now trying diligently to arrange an armistice between the opposing armies. Of course the subject partaking as it does of a military character, is a most delicate one and the President could not urge the arrangement on either power unless he were in a position to offer some guarantee with regard to the attitude of the other, which he obviously cannot do. He is, nevertheless, presenting in the strongest possible light the humane side of the proposition and the pity of it if more lives should be lost at a time permanent peace seems to be in sight.

At present there seems to be little likelihood that the President's humane efforts will prove successful because of the insistence by Japan that she cannot risk a loss of the strategic advantages she now enjoys in Manchuria without some more definite and frank indication from Russia that she desires peace than that nation has thus far given, even in her somewhat equivocal response to the President's identical note. Russia on the other hand, pursuing her time honored policy of avoiding every semblance of frankness in her diplomacy, positively refuses to commit herself. Japan, somewhat naturally, assumes that Russia will be compelled to adopt a more reasonable attitude when the battle for which Oyama is now preparing has been fought. This view is generally shared in the diplomatic corps in Washington but there is, naturally, deep regret that the battle which must inevitably result in fearful loss of life, cannot be prevented. There are a few diplomats of more sanguine temperament who insist that it may be possible for the President to succeed in his humane negotiations even where any other man would fail.

The President and Secretary Taft have between them brought the Loomis-Bowen case to a close after a very thorough investigation of every phase of the affair and the exoneration of Secretary Loomis of dishonesty, although Secretary Taft was compelled to censure Mr. Loomis for his indiscretion in engaging in enterprises which might have placed him in a compromising position between his duty as a minister and his personal interests. The President sent to Secretary Taft a scathing letter of rebuke to Bowen, concluding with an order that Mr. Bowen be dismissed. Reading between the lines of the President's letter it is obvious that his indignation against Bowen was chiefly due to the fact that Bowen, in pursuance of a hobby regarding Secretary Loomis' lack of dishonesty was guilty of a thorough lack of loyalty. Secretary Loomis on the other hand, while guilty of indiscretion in some directions has always been noted for his loyalty to the administration and to the United States. Secretary Taft, who conducted the investigation, is still convinced of Bowen's entire honesty, although he is equally convinced that he is almost a monomaniac on the subject of Mr. Loomis' character.

By standing by his friend, Paul Morton, Secretary of the Navy, the President has incurred severe criticism, but the President is possessed of too much red blood to look at many matters from a purely judicial standpoint, and he is in this completely convinced that Secretary Morton was wholly and absolutely innocent of any responsibility for any of the illegal rebates granted to the Santa Fe. The President moreover gives great credit to Mr. Morton for the frank and manly stand he took before the Interstate Commerce Commission and attributes to Mr. Morton's testimony a large share of the success of the government in putting a stop to the practice of railroad rebates.

It is, of course, for the editor rather than for the correspondent to judge of the equities of the President's course, but it is a prediction which your correspondent has no fear of making, that both Bowen-Loomis and the Morton cases will prove fruitful subjects of attack on the administration when Congress meets next winter. The President will be charged with lack of consistency and with favoritism to friends and Republican editors may find themselves hard pressed, however firm may be their conviction of the President's sincerity, and no one who really knows him doubts that, to defend his course in relation to the Loomis and Morton cases against the bitter attacks of the opposition press.

Examinations are now taking place in Washington and San Francisco for positions as naval paymasters which are open to the public and which are commanding unusual attention. The examinations are severe and many of those who were designated to appear before the examining boards have fallen out, so many, in fact, that it it is expected that still further examinations will be held later on in order to fill the thirty-five vacancies which now exist. Originally there were 1,000 applications of which number 100 were designated to appear before the examining board. Seventy-five appeared but only fifty-nine passed the physical examinations. Fifty-six of these appeared for the mental examinations and of these sixteen have become discouraged and dropped out while it is regarded as certain that a large number of those remaining will fail to pass.

An examination which will present an unusual opportunity to graduates of civil engineering schools will take place in New York in July or August, when an effort will be made to fill five vacancies in the corps of naval and civil engineers. Heretofore there has been a scarcity of candidates for these places but it is hoped to secure the full quota this year.

### Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending June 24, 1905:

B. Burton, Jess Beales, William Beck, Mrs. C. C. Baker, Fred Colwell, Mrs. S. Leipziger, P. McEnalets, Floyd Snyder.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

### Through Scenic Colorado

to Portland, San Francisco and Los Angeles via the Missouri Pacific Railway. Tickets on sale during the summer months at very low rates. Through Standard Pullman and Tourist Sleeping Car Service from St. Louis to the Pacific Coast. For rates and information address Jno. R. James, Central Passenger Agent, 315 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

### For Sale.

Second hand farming utensils, including one plow, two mowing machines, reaper and binder and drop reapes, lumber wagon, light bob sleds, heavy bob sleds. Same will be sold cheap for cash or on approved paper. Inquire of D. C. Young, Smethport, Pa.

The studio of Ralph C. Gleason will be closed until August 1st.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smosh and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

THE BEST

Is None Too Good for even the "worst" of Boys.

Mother's Friend

WASH SUITS, BLOUSES and SHIRT WAISTS are THE BEST. They're exactly suited for summer sports and they'll stand repeated washings. Why worry how to dress your boy when you can get a Suit for for $1.00 and a Blouse or Waist for 50c.

WM. MONHEIMER.

SMETHPORT.

Summer Stuff

I have a line of the very latest stuff for summer for men and boys.

Our white soft felt hats are just out and very popular in the large towns and college towns.

White shirts with the attached cuffs are always swell.

A new full line of small boys' wash suits.

Fine flannels in trousers or suits in ready or tailor made.

Pongee shirts with soft collar and cuffs attached.

Everything cool for the G. B. B. A. Clam Bake and July 4th.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

Spring Offerings in Shoes

Our stock of Spring Footwear for ladies, men and children is complete and an inspection of our line will convince that we can satisfy. We keep on hand a large stock of the best makes to select from and we guarantee to please. Everything new and up-to-date in

OXFORDS.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS - - $60,000.00

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to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

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under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds of Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

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GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

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JOHN FORBES

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Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Co., Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Eleven of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

OILS FOR SALE AT PALMER'S LIVERY.

I carry in stock the following oils and sell at bottom prices:

Harvester Oil.
Boston Coach Oil.
Cleveland Castor Coach Oil.
New York Carriage Grease.
Mica Axle Grease.
4 Brothers Axle Grease.
Extra Neatsfoot Harness Oil.
Diamond Black Harness Oil.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport May 25, 1905.

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LOST

opportunities seldom present themselves again. If you have any Plumbing to be done, better send for us right away.

Good Plumbers

like us are in demand. So if you put that job of yours off we may be too busy to give it the prompt attention we can now. Come today? Sure.

EDGAR W. STRONG.

BOTH PHONES. CURTIS BLOCK. Smethport.


### AUDITORS' REPORT

Keating Township School District for the Year Ending June 1, 1905.

JOHN F. PERSON, Account with Keating Township School Funds for the year ending June 1, 1905.

| | Dr. | |
|---|---|---|
| To received State Appropriation | $ 2802 60 | |
| To received from County Treasurer | 2371 45 | |
| To received from ex Collector Burdick | 285 52 | |
| To received from Collector Bray | 4069 92 | |
| To received from ex-Treasurer McGowan | 1048 87 | |
| To received loan from G. C. Oviatt | 500 00 | |
| To received loan from Hamlin Bank & Trust Co. | 1000 00 | |
| To received tuition from Bradford Township | 258 24 | |
| To received tuition from Lafayette Township | 148 83 | |
| To received tuition from Otto Township | 111 18 | |
| To received from all other sources | 17 09 | $12811 85 |
| | Cr. | |
| By paid teachers' wages | 6876 40 | |
| By paid attending institute | 316 00 | |
| By paid school supplies | 612 37 | |
| By paid school supplies other than text books | 449 22 | |
| By paid building and furnishing | 261 09 | |
| By paid rent and repairs | 275 47 | |
| By paid debt and interest | 2189 34 | |
| By paid secretary's salary | 250 00 | |
| By paid fuel and contingencies | 518 97 | |
| By paid on account scarlet fever quarantine 1903 | 24 00 | |
| By paid directors for attending election co. supt. | 5 02 | |
| By paid attendance officers services | 20 00 | |
| By paid School Journal | 7 00 | |
| By paid tuition Smethport Borough | 40 00 | |
| By paid publishing auditors' report | 33 75 | |
| By paid auditors | 30 00 | |
| By paid conveyance of children to school | 47 40 | |
| By paid commission on $12,182.86 @ 2% | 243 06 | |
| Amount due Twp. School Fund | 215 80 | 12811 85 |

JAMES BRAY in account with Keating Township School District as Collector for the year ending June 1, 1905:

| | Dr. | |
|---|---|---|
| To amount of school duplicate 1904 | $5744 70 | |
| To balance due last auditors' report duplicate 1903 | 894 16 | $6638 86 |
| | Cr. | |
| By amount paid Treasurer Yerdon 1903 & 1904 duplicate | 4909 92 | |
| By exonerations, 1903 $280.21, 1904 $130.98 | 411 20 | |
| By taxes returned to county commissioners | 96 22 | |
| By allowed taxpayers' commission $2,110.43 | 105 52 | |
| By 2% commission on $2,110.43 | 42 21 | |
| By 5% commission on $1,653.44 | 82 67 | |
| Balance due Township | 1270 50 | 6638 86 |
| LIABILITIES. | | |
| To amount outstanding orders | 3947 46 | 3947 46 |
| RESOURCES. | | |
| By amount due from Collector Bray | 1270 50 | |
| By amount in hands of Treasurer Yerdon | 215 80 | |
| By amount due from Co. Treasurer subject to commission and exonerations | 1073 16 | |
| By estimated amt. due from other townships tuition | 500 00 | |
| Liabilities over resources to balance | 888 35 | 3947 46 |

We, the auditors of Keating Township, having examined the accounts and vouchers of Collector Bray and Treasurer Yerdon, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 10th day of June, A. D. 1905.

ANDREW B. WASHBURN [SEAL]
FRANK L. BROCKHAM [SEAL]
JOHN D. ABBEY [SEAL]
Auditors.


GO TO STORE OF

D. C. YOUNG

AND BUY YOUR

DRESS GOODS, SHIRT WAIST PATTERNS,

AND SO FORTH—NICE LINE TO SELECT FROM, ALL AT REDUCED PRICES.

Do not forget to look at bargain Counter while there.

When you have bought your goods select a pattern to cut them after. You will find here a complete line of the Ladies' Home Journal patterns. All the newest designs for cutting everything needed to wear. Chart Model furnished free with each pattern.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

June 27, 1905.

SPRING SUITS

The latest styles in spring goods have now arrived. The assortment is complete in every detail, and one of the best ever shown in Smethport. Let me make your Easter suit and I will guarantee it to be satisfactory in every sense of the word.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of

TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES

were never so complete.

It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.

INVESTIGATE.

McCoy's Drug Store

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

Printzess Cadets PRIZE PLAN

# Ready Everybody!

## Got Your Votes In?

**Contest Closes July 7,** you know. And when the votes are counted you'll want your favorite to the front of course. To the MOST POPULAR HIGH-SCHOOL GIRL we award one of our CHOICEST

## Printzess Cadet

Suits on display in our window. DECISION BY BALLOT. One Ballot with every dollar's purchase, between June 16 and July 7. TWO Ballots if it's a purchase in our Cloak Department. These last days count—heavy voting all along the line. No favorites—yet—but we'll soon know.

**Watch the Papers.**

If you don't know the Printzess Cadet line, you're missing a lot of style this summer. Some of the most Stunning things that ever wore the "Printzess" brand. Just the difference that's unusual—and correct.

Set of Colored Posters FREE to early purchasers in our Cloak Department.

**THE LINDHOLM CO.**

# HAYING TOOLS

The genuine Little Giant Scythe. The best made ..... 90c
The Forest City Scythe. A good one for a little money ..... 60c
A first quality Scythe Snath. None better ..... 70c
Scythe Stones. We have three grades at ..... 5c, 10c and 15c
Sections for all standard Mowing Machine, each ..... 5c

We are agents for the Champion Hay Rakes. These we believe are the best horse rakes on the market. We have both the Iron and Wood Champion Hay Rakes in stock and are selling the wood for $21.00 and the iron for $22.00.

## REDFIELD'S HARDWARE



**McKean County Miner**

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 29, 1905


### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Smethport will celebrate.

—Fry & Comes advertise some money savers in their space this week.

—The new advertisement of D. C. Young tells of seasonable dry goods.

—A picked team representing Smethport will play ball at Port Allegany this afternoon.

—A sane Fourth of July celebration—two good ball games and a dance—at Smethport.

—At St. Luke's church on Sunday next the services will be at 10 and 10:30 a. m. and at 8 p. m.

—A band of gypsies encamped near the Haines bottle factory this week and attracted many visitors.

—Mrs. O. J. Hamlin is entertaining the Euchre Club at her home on West Main street this afternoon.

—Abe Warshofsky's famous driving horse, "Mose," died Monday—the end of a long and useful career.

—The I. O. O. F. block on Main street is being painted and the front presents a very attractive appearance.

—A new Rambler runabout automobile arrived in town Monday. It is the property of Scott F. Redfield.

—Derrick City will play league baseball in Smethport next Tuesday, July 4. Two games will be played at 10:30 a. m. and at 3 p. m. Come to Smethport the Fourth.

—The Clergy of the Northern Convocation of the Diocese of Pittsburg will meet at Johnsonburg on Thursday and Friday of this week. Essays will be read by the Rev. Dr. Kieffer and Rev. J. Heber McCandless.

—The G. B. B. A. annual clam bake will be held Monday at Burbank grove. The Lyceum orchestra will furnish music for the occasion.

—A social meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the chapel of the M. E. church at 3 p. m., Saturday, June 31. All are invited to attend. A program is arranged and refreshments will be served.

—St. Agnes' Guild gave an entertainment consisting of drills, speaking and musical selections at St. Luke's parish house Saturday afternoon. The exercises were highly enjoyable and well attended.

—H. H. Redfield ran his Winton car from Kane to Smethport this morning in one hour and eighteen minutes, running time. He was accompanied by Guy McCoy, G. B. Mayo, F. D. Gallup and C. C. Choate.

—The ladies of St. Elizabeth's church cleared $90.95 at the suppers given last Friday and Saturday evenings and will add the amount as a donation to the church building fund. They wish to thank all those who so liberally patronized them.

—At Muncie, Ind., a wife talked in her sleep. Her husband became suspicious and secured enough data on which to institute divorce proceedings. The strange part of the story is that the court accepted the sleep-talk as evidence and gave the man his freedom.

—Lewis Emery, 3rd, Bradford's most popular male singer, will appear at the Lyceum to-morrow evening. The cast includes other well known Bradford talent and as the performance is for the benefit of the Smethport hose company a large audience should be there.

—Roland Comfort, in a telegram to his parents in Bradford, Tuesday, stated that he had successfully passed the physical examination at Annapolis and had been admitted to the naval academy as a cadet. Two weeks ago, the young man, owing to heart trouble, failed to pass the required test at the academy, and was given 10 days in which to remedy the physical defect. This he succeeded in doing and he is now one of Uncle Sam's middies.—Era.

—St. Elizabeth's Auxiliary will hold a lawn fete on the church grounds Saturday afternoon. Ice cream and cake will be served for the nominal price of ten cents. Everybody invited to attend.

—The McKean County Medical society held its annual banquet at the St. James hotel, Bradford, Tuesday evening. Doctors Ostrander, Clark, Brown and McCoy of Smethport were present. Dr. McCoy responded to a toast, "Practice and practitioner of early McKean county."

—At the M. E. church Dr. Willey will preach appropriate sermons to the season next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Morning text, "Fellow Citizens," evening subject, "The Best Citizens in Town." The public is cordially invited to attend. Sabbath school 11:45 a. m. Epworth League 6 p. m.

—During July and August the hardware, dry goods, shoe stores, jewelry stores, plumbing shops and tailor shops will close at 6 p. m. with the exceptions of Monday and Saturday nights. On Monday nights the stores will be open until 8 o'clock and on Saturdays will continue open as usual.

—Robert King of this borough has one of the best gardens in this county and he takes great pride in it. He has already had green peas from the garden and other vegetables are advanced in the same proportion. He has also one of the handsomest beds of pansies to be found anywhere in this section.

—Bernard T. Carlick has accepted a position in the office of the Smethport Gas Company and Smethport Water Company and will have charge of both offices after July 6, at which time Geo. W. Mitchell's resignation takes effect. Mr. Mitchell will look after his interest as the Republican candidate for sheriff of this county.

—A. L. Colegrove has resigned his position in the grocery store of J. Colegrove and J. A. Holder has accepted the position. Mr. Colegrove was forced to resign on account of ill health and his many friends will miss him at this store. He is a competent young business man and we trust that he will find a position where his health will be rapidly restored.

—Mrs. Mary Alice Mullin, wife of E. Wallace Mullin of Bradford, died yesterday morning at the Bradford hospital. Death was caused by septic peritonitis and a complication of ailments, from which Mrs. Mullin had been a sufferer for about ten days. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Duke, and was born in Duke Center. She leaves a son aged about two years.

—Earl Reeser, aged 6 years, who resided near Oil City, died Wednesday of last week from the effects of a bite from a copperhead snake. The boy was rambling in the woods Tuesday some distance from the house, and in going through a piece of swamp, among some thick ferns, was bitten on the ankle. Medical assistance could not be secured in time to save his life.

—The ball given by the Shawmut Lodge, B. of R. R. T., at the Lyceum last Friday evening was a highly enjoyable event. The ladies of St. Elizabeth's church served an elegant supper which deserved better patronage than it received. About 100 St. Marys people were in attendance, arriving about 9 p. m. and departing about 4 a. m. Saturday on a special train over the Shawmut railroad.

—To-morrow afternoon at 5 o'clock the fires go out under the tanks of the Haines' bottle factory. This marks the close of an especially successful season. The Camp window glass plant will suspend operations at midnight Friday. Both these factories have run through the season with hardly a shut down on account of accidents and stockholders and workmen appear highly satisfied with results during the fire.

—The boy choir of the M. E. church attended a picnic at Clara-Nat Spring Tuesday afternoon. Dr. and Mrs. Willey and Mr. Klingensmith, the organist, supervised the affair. William Brownell and William Colegrove were the committee on provisions and all who participated can testify that they did their work well. Even the boys' appetite for ice cream was satisfied, and there was a superabundance of general eatables. The juveniles also engaged in ball playing.

### Well Known Man is Insane.

John O. Perry of Bloomster Hollow, for many years a resident of this section of the county, is insane. For several weeks his actions have been so peculiar as to cause his friends much concern and a few days ago he became violently insane and has to be closely watched to prevent his harming himself and others. An order of relief has been obtained and it is quite probable that he will be taken to the Warren asylum.

Mr. Perry has met with financial reverses within the last few years and these troubles, so his friends say, have preyed upon his mind and are supposed to have caused his mental derangement.

Later—A hearing was held this morning by a commission appointed to inquire into Mr. Perry's sanity, at Attorney E. L. Keenan's office, and adjudged him insane. The unfortunate man will be taken to Warren to-morrow.

F. J. Vickery's livery, back of D. C. Young's store, has new horses and carriages, is open day and night and has Bell 'phone. Prompt attention given to all business. Prices reasonable.

Lemmler's is the place to buy trunks, traveling bags and fly nets. Reliable goods at reasonable prices is his motto.

### Personal Mention.

Miss Orrie Biever is a guest of friends in Clarion, Pa.

Mrs. J. W. Brennan is visiting in Westfield, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brennan spent Sunday in Kane.

C. L. Willey had business in town the first of the week.

Miss Rita Gorton returned yesterday from a visit in Buffalo.

Harry Marks of Port Allegany was a Sunday visitor in town.

Mrs. L. Hopper and daughter, Miss Eva, visited Olean Tuesday.

William Baker of the Democrat force is visiting in Rochester, N. Y.

P. H. Lavelle of Rasselas was a business visitor in town this week.

Mrs. W. L. Hammar of Welch, W. Va., is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Sheridan Gorton returned from a visit in New York City Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Cutler returned to her home in Oneonta, N. Y., yesterday.

Mrs. Margaret Bishop of Eldred is visiting her sister Mrs. A. H. Kidder this week.

Mrs. H. S. Rogers and children of Mt. Jewett visited relatives in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sherwood of Port Allegany were in town the first of the week.

Hayes Heath of Eldred was an interested spectator at the ball game last Friday.

Miss Sylvia Lawrence of Kane visited friends in town from Saturday until Monday.

W. B. Fry came down from Hazelhurst on Sunday and passed the day with friends.

Scott F. Redfield returned home Monday after an extended visit in Geneva and other cities.

Burress Moore and E. E. Andrews of Kane were greeting their many friends in town Sunday.

Miss Katherine Cassidy of Ormsby was a guest of Mrs. A. L. Colegrove the first of the week.

Paul D. Hamlin of Chicago is visiting his mother, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin, on West Main street.

Misses Evelyn and Evangeline Morris of Bolivar were guests of Mrs. D. M. Sheehan this week.

Miss Flora Parsons of Bradford was in town Saturday in attendance at the funeral of Mrs. Shoemaker.

Wm. O'Reilly returned home Friday night from a month's trip to New York City and Washington, D. C.

MacArthur Gorton returned from Friendship Monday where he was a guest of relatives and friends.

Leo L. Herzog is camping and fishing with a party from Colegrove at Wairs' camp on Colegrove brook this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Watkins, Jr., of St. Marys were guests of Mrs. Watkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wright, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Forsythe departed yesterday for Whitesville, N. Y., where they will attend the annual reunion of the Chapin family.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weaver visited Bradford Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. Lucy Seger of New York City and Mrs. Nellie Cutler of Oneonta, N. Y.

John Douglas of Bradford is working on the Democrat. Mr. Douglas, who is a veteran of the civil war, was for 18 years "make up" on the Bradford Era.

O. H. Barker arrived here Monday from Mexico, where he has been for the past year. He and Mrs. Barker and baby, Margaret, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin returned home from Geneva, N. Y., last night where they had been to attend the wedding of Mrs. Hamlin's sister, Miss Ethel Folger.

Mrs. James Burnard and Miss Fanny Kooley of Howell, Mich., who have been guests of Mrs. D. L. Forsythe for the past two weeks, left for Schnectady, N. Y., on Monday.

Mrs. John J. Bentley and Mrs. J. H. Bradfield of Sheridan, Wyoming, were guests of their cousin, Miss Eleanor Partridge, in town Monday evening. They are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Stuby and when little girls were residents of this place.

Miss Edith Shoemaker and William G. Shoemaker of Buffalo, N. Y., and Miss Maude Shoemaker of Auburn, N. Y., were called to Smethport by the obsequies of their mother Saturday. Will returned to Buffalo the same day and the Misses Shoemaker departed Tuesday.

### Excursion Rates to Olean via P., S. & N. Railroad.

On account of the Olean races to be held at Olean, N. Y., July 4, 5, 6 and 7, the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern Railway Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on their line. Good going on regular trains and good for return on or before July 8, 1905. See P., S. & N. agents for further information or address C. J. Renwick, Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Marys, Pa.

### Estray Notice.

Came to premises of A. J. Axburgh, Clermont, Pa., on the 18th day of May two spotted steers and one white heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charge; otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

A. J. AXBURGH.

### House for Rent.

Nine room house on Hill street. Inquire of Andrew Ness.

There is only one medicinal whiskey sold in Smethport. Ask for O. F. C. at Hotel Imperial.


McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c — MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 to $2.00.

# FRY & COMES

## SEASONABLE MONEY SAVERS

We have three specials to offer this week at prices very much under usual values. The're made possible by our purchasing all that was left of certain lots of goods. A manufacturer at the end of his season will let a small lot go at less than cost of production very often in order to clean his tables. That is how the goods came to us and we give you the advantage of our purchase.

**100 GENTS' 4-IN-HAND TIES, each ..... 19c**

These ties are full French made (not lined with cheap silk) and stricty up-to-date. A good assortment of patterns worth double the price.

**200 PRS. MEN'S BALBRIGGAN DRAWERS, Assorted Colors, 15c pr.**

Sizes 30 to 44—a 25c grade.

**85 LADIES' TAPE GIRDLES, pink and blue only, each ..... 28c**

Sizes 18 to 24. A good 50c article.

**FRY & COMES.**



# HOLMES & GILFILLAN

## A Topic of to-day is: "How to get the most comfort during the hot days?"

A nice hammock is a great place to spend a hot afternoon. Ours are strong yet pretty and are just the thing for picnics and camping parties. Come and see them and get prices before buying elsewhere.

# HOLMES & GILFILLAN

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE

DOUBLE STORE IN HAMILTON BLOCK



## Graduation Presents and Wedding Gifts

will be our specialty for the next two months. Several large weddings in Bradford and we will have the largest and finest stock ever shown.

SPECIAL PRICES ON DIAMONDS FOR JUNE.

SPECIAL PRICES ON WATCHES FOR JUNE.

7 MAIN STREET **PRILL** BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

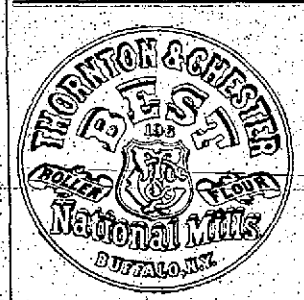


# H. C. WELLS

## THE LEADING PHARMACIST

SMETHPORT, - PA.






## THORNTON & CHESTER FLOURS

Make the Bread That Tastes Best

USE IT ONCE AND YOU WILL WANT TO AGAIN.

T. & C. Best, $1.75 sk. Pure Gold $1.70 sk.

**A. E. FOSTER & CO**

# AN ANGEL UNAWARES

By KATE M. CLEARY

Copyright, 1895, by Kate M. Cleary

The April downpour was at its fiercest when the knock came to the kitchen door. It was a timid knock—so timid that Nan stood with knife suspended over the pan of apples she was paring, thinking her imagination might have played her a trick. It came again—low, entreating.

The girl crossed to the door and opened it.

"Good land!" she cried. "Come in! You poor little soul, whoever you are, come in!" And out of the blinding rain she caught the little black, shrinking figure and whirled it into the warmth and spicy scent of the big kitchen.

She stood and looked at her unexpected visitor, her gaze a curious blending of amusement and compassion. Such a frail, old figure of a woman. The plain black cashmere gown, the thin shawl, the close little bonnet, all were dripping rain, from the stiff jet spirals ornamenting the bonnet to the hem of the poor skirt. And the face that looked up at Nan, timid and beseeching, was childishly pathetic in its wistfulness. The woman held a worn bag clutched in one hand.

"I," faltered the stranger deprecatingly—"I got caught in the rain."

Nan threw back her head and laughed—a girlish laugh, crisp and infectious, and the shriveled countenance of the intruder relaxed into a smile.

"Pardon me," cried Nan, controlling herself; "only it was so evident you had not been under shelter the last hour that I couldn't help laughing. Here, sit down in this rocker near the stove." She deftly unpinned the soaking shawl and removed the pulpy bonnet. "Dear, dear," she exclaimed, "you've no rubbers on! And your feet are dripping! You're just a bundle of wetness! Whatever will I do with you?"

She spoke with the air of solicitude she might have used toward a child. Nan was only seventeen, but she had many burdens on her shoulders, and she bore them with courage. A year ago, when she had graduated from the high school, he hope that she might go to college was strong within her. But her aunt and cousin had condemned her desire and derided her ambition. "There was no money to spare for such foolishness. There was work to be done at home."

The latter fact the girl was given no opportunity to doubt. The maid of all work had been dismissed the week of her graduation, and Nan had been installed in her place. And silently, but with fierce inward rebellion, she accepted her duties. But her father had been a man of letters and a professor in a university, and she had inherited his love of learning. So it was with a heavy heart she saw the days slipping by and with them the time she would fain have given to the acquirement of further knowledge. Today many hidden tasks still remained to be accomplished, and here was this forlorn creature on her hands.

"I'm sure I'm sorry to be making you trouble, my dear," piped up the plaintive old voice. "If when after I'm rested a bit you'll be telling me my direction I'll be moving on."

But suddenly she went ghastly white. She caught her hand sharply to her side, and her lips turned blue.

"Here," cried Nan, "take this!" She had gone for a stimulant and was back, holding it pressed to the twitching mouth. The old woman swallowed the liquid and tried to rise.

"Sit still!" commanded Nan. "You're ill! You mustn't stir!"

Nan stood before her, tall and slender in her blue cotton gown, with a big white apron belted in at her waist. The pure pallor of her skin was accented by the blackness of her brows and lashes. Her gray eyes were wide with perplexity.

"Wait a minute," she ordered and went flashing up the back stairs. She reappeared with a load of garments over her arm. "You're such a mite of a thing the clothes that I've outgrown will fit you," she said. "Your bag? Here it is—safe behind you. There!" She worked rapidly as she talked. "Now you're dry and comfortable anyhow, if you do look funny."

The old woman smiled up at her gratefully. She did look funny in the schoolgirl gown of red, but the color had come into her cheeks, and her chilled feet were growing warm in the dry stockings and slippers.

"Now I'll make you some tea and toast," declared Nan, hanging the wet clothes to dry. "And then I must go back to— Good gracious, my cake is burning!"

She was on her knees in a minute and had snatched the oven door wide open. A smoking, blackened mound confronted her. And, as ill luck would have it, at that very moment Helena Burnet, her cousin and mistress of the house owing to the invalidism of Mrs Burnet, came sailing into the kitchen.

"What's this?" she cried sharply. She was in street attire, but had been well protected from the storm. "Your cake ruined! And that—who is that person?"

Her cheeks scarlet from embarrassment and the heat of the oven, Nan was hastily removing the cake.

"She's an old lady who got caught in the shower," the girl explained nervously. "Did Aunt Ellen come, Helena?"

"No," she didn't," snapped Helena. "I've waited in that drafty depot until I am nearly sick. I suppose you made that chicken broth the way mother says she used to like it?"

"Yes, and the little honey hearts too."

"You've got the Spafe room all ready I dare say?"

"Yes. It's clean, and I lit the fire half an hour ago."

"Such a lot of trouble and expense to go to for a foolish old woman," grumbled Miss Burnet. "Mother says she always had as little sense as the law allows. But that doesn't alter the fact that she is coming to spend her few remaining years with us and that she has $60,000 to leave. I suppose she will land here tomorrow, and we'll have this bother all over again. Well, I'll spend $100 on mourning for her when I inherit it!"

"She will never leave me anything," averred Nancy Goodwin. "My mother did not marry to please her, and Aunt Ellen never forgave her. But"—briskly buttering some fresh toast—"if she ever were to remember me I'd"—

"Go to college, I presume!" ended Helena contemptuously.

"Yes, that I would!" rejoined Nan resolutely. "There's no hope of that!" she sighed. "Now, try to eat a few mouthfuls of this and drink your tea."

Helena stared from her cousin to the strange guest and back again.

"Do you mean to say you've gone out of your head, wasting good food on a tramp?" she shrieked.

"Hush!" begged Nan, trembling with mortification. "You will hurt her feelings!"

"Feelings, indeed?" She glared at the stranger. "The rain is over now. She can go about her business."

Nan stood before her cousin.

"She is sick and cold. She can't go out of the house tonight. Let her sleep in my bed. I'll make up a shake down on the cot." Then, hurriedly, as she saw angry refusal in the other's eyes, "Don't make me leave you if you value my work!"

"What do you mean?"

"Only that Mrs. Hunter across the street has offered me $10 a week as housekeeper in her home. I would have no more labor there than here, where I am paid nothing. And I shall accept her offer today if you make me turn this poor old creature out!"

"Well, I declare!" ejaculated Miss Burnet. But, aware that Nan was quite capable of doing what she threatened, she made a tempestuous exit from the kitchen. Overcoming her apologetic objections, Nan assisted the old woman up the stairs. On the second floor they passed a bright room hung with rosy chintzes, with a jolly fire rollicking in the grate.

"I wish I might take you in there," she whispered. "But that is intended for Mrs. Franklyn, who is coming to stay here. You shall have her chicken broth, though," said the girl determinedly. "She can't need it any more than you do."

And when she had tucked the feeble body into her own narrow bed she brought the chicken broth. But that night when the dishes were washed the girl climbed to her room she found her protegee very ill. She was feverish, and the pain in her side was worse. Occasionally she lapsed into delirium. Nan was frightened, and as the woman grew worse she sped down the stairs and across the street for Dr. Meeker.

"Pneumonia," he said. "Exposure, eh? I thought so. Practically homeless. What's that, eh? You want a lawyer?" He bent to listen. "Poor soul, what have you to will?"

"John Meeker," she panted, "don't you know me?"

"I'm young Dr. Meeker. John Meeker is my father. I'm trying to be a good man. If I can build up his practice that laid fallen off I hope to make a home for this little girl here."

The old woman smiled and nodded.

"You'll get me a lawyer maybe if you know that I am Ellen Franklyn. No, don't call the others. Helena is like her mother, cold and selfish. I heard her for myself today."

The physician did what he could and hastened away. His experienced eye told him she had been ill several days and that the exposure of the afternoon was hastening the climax. The lawyer returned with him, and the household was aroused. The old woman chuckled, exhausted, but triumphant as she fell back after signing the will.

"I've left Helena a hundred dollars to buy that mourning she was so set on," she whispered. "You can get your learning while he's making the home for you. 'Twas the fine fellow his father was, I mind well."

And not all the wrath or lamentations of Helena Burnet and her mother availed to impeach the validity of the will, which left the property of Ellen Franklyn to Nancy Goodwin.

"I shan't hold you to your promise now, dear," Charlie Meeker said when he came to see the girl off to the university. "You are an heiress now. Everything is different."

"That isn't different!" she replied with emphasis. "You loved me when I was a common drudge. You mustn't stop loving me now that I am going to fit myself to be a wife of whom you may be proud."

He smiled down at her.

"My dear, my dear," he said, "a prince might be proud of you. Here's the train."

### Counterfeiters and Weddings.

The marriage of convenience is an institution among criminals, at least in England. In a recent case in London a detective testified that it was common for counterfeiters to marry women solely for the purpose of passing bad coins on the public. These marriages are not contracted from any feelings of mutual attraction or even trade partnership, but in the belief that juries have a reluctance in convicting wives.


## INSURANCE.

Life Fire and Accident

written by

W. F. SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.



## What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.


## LINCOLN'S TACT.

### How the President Won a Handshake From an Antagonist.

In the spring of 1861 George D. Wise of Virginia and two other young southerners, one of whom stood six feet four, were attending school in Washington. The morning the news of the firing on Fort Sumter reached them they decided that it was their duty to return at once to Richmond, their home, and enlist in the southern cause. As Mr. Lincoln was to give a public reception that night, young Wise proposed that they attend, to see what sort of man the president really was.

"No," said the tall fellow. "I for one won't go near the rascal."

"But," urged the third youth, who at once fell in with the suggestion, "there is going to be war, and Mr. Lincoln will undoubtedly rise to great prominence. We really owe it to ourselves to know something about the man."

More abuse followed from the tall fellow.

"Now look here," broke in young Wise, after the argument had gone on for a spell, "Fred and I here are going to that reception tonight, and you are going with us."

The upshot of the matter was that the three young men went to the reception and lined up with several hundred others to greet President Lincoln. Of the three friends the tall fellow stood first in line, with his hands held resolutely behind his back.

"I'll go," he had finally said, "but I'll never shake hands with him."

Slowly the three southerners passed up with the line until the tall fellow stood opposite the president. His two friends waited breathlessly for the expected or the unexpected; they scarcely knew which.

The president reached out his hand. The tall fellow, with his hands still behind him, looked the president straight in the eye and with a proud toss of the head passed on without taking the outstretched hand.

Across the sad face of the president flashed a look of surprise and inquiry; and then a merry twinkle leaped to his eyes, as he had divined the cause of the slight.

"Just a moment, young man," he said, as the tall fellow was passing on. "How tall are you?"

"I—I—I'm six feet four," stammered the youth, utterly astonished at the question.

"I believe I can match you," returned the president. And then and there, before the assembled throng, he turned back to back with the southerner to determine which of the two was the taller. The southerner outmatched the president.

"Young man, I can't match you," the president was forced to admit, "but," he added, putting out his hand again and smiling kindly into the eyes of the young fellow, "I never let anybody taller than I am get by me without shaking hands."

And the southerner, completely overcome, took the extended hand. Nor did he ever again speak ill of Mr. Lincoln.

### The Great City.

It never blesses; it can never miss any one. It loves nobody; it needs nobody; it tolerates all the types of mankind. It has palaces for the great of the earth; it has crannies for all the earth's vermin. Palace and cranny vented for a moment find new tenants as quickly as the hole one makes in a stream—for as a critic London is wonderfully open minded. On successive days it welcomes its king going to be crowned, its general who has given it a province, its enemies who have fought against it for years, its potentate guest from Teheran—it will welcome each with identically rapturous cheers. This is not so much because of a fickle mindedness as because, since it is so vast, it has audiences for all players. It forgets very soon, because it knows so well that in the scale of things any human achievement bulks very small.—Huepfer's "Soul of London."

### The Chevron.

"Did you ever notice," inquired an old veteran, "that the sergeants and corporals of the army now wear their chevrons with the point up? It's only been in late years that they've done so. The marines always did, but the army for years had the points down. It's only lately that the chevron has been understood. The chevron is inherited from the feudal days and meant a roof. A man who had rank enough to be a noncommissioned officer was required to be a freeholder, a man who owned the roof over his head. The chevron represented a gabled roof. The privates owned no home. The increase in rank for different grades of noncommissioned officers was measured by additional roofs, the sergeant, for instance, having three chevrons against one for the lance corporal. You'll find that nearly all of these military devices have some origin of historical interest."—San Francisco Chronicle.

### Rings From Shishaldin.

What a queer old earth it is! Down in Martinique we have a safety valve in wicked old Mont Pelee, which belches out death to thousands as the spirit moves her, and away up in Alaska there is another on Unimak island, called Shishaldin, striving with might and main to melt some of the ice of St. Elias and warm the gold hunters of the Klondike and Nome. Shishaldin is the most remarkable volcano in the world. In addition to a continuous emission of dense white smoke or steam, circular rings apparently several hundred feet in diameter and of wonderful symmetry and whiteness emerge in puffs at short intervals from the very top of the mountain. It causes one to think of the possibility of old Pluto of Pandalon smoking a cigarette.—New York Press.


THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.


## THE LASTING BRICKS.

### Once Made, These Cakes of Baked Clay Are Good For All Time.

From the time the clay is dug out of its bed until it finds its permanent place in some building's walls as a brick it is handled not less than a hundred times and by more than a score of different individuals.

Take into account the persons and processes directly and indirectly interested in brickmaking, masonry building and inhabiting such buildings, and the human mind is baffled by figures reaching into the trillions—and a trillion is written 1,000,000,000,000!

Once made, a brick is practically indestructible. Nearly every brick that has ever been made by man from the beginning of time is still in existence on the earth. The men who made and laid them and who directed these operations have long since been gathered into dust. Some of them have doubtless contributed in their bodies to the making of more bricks. But the steadfast and enduring square of baked clay persists and will until the heavens and earth are shriveled like a scroll.

Upon inscriptions in bricks our earliest knowledge of human history depends. Kings whose glory has passed so utterly that all but their names have perished still owe the perpetuation of those names to a mark in the perdurable brick.—Chicago Journal.

## THE ALLIGATOR'S JAWS.

### They Will Open If You Stick Your Fingers In His Eyes.

"If ever you have the luck to be caught by an alligator put a finger in each eye," says an old Australian hunter. "That will have the effect of making him open his jaws, and then you can make the most of your opportunity. There are several known instances of the escape of natives by that means. Alligators prefer their food high, so the chances are if you are caught you will be deposited on the bottom somewhere. I heard of one native escaping even then. When crossing the rivers the natives carry stout sticks, so if encountered by an alligator they can ward him off by shoving a stick down his throat.

"That alligators have enormous strength I have evidence besides my own experience. At Port Essington a buffalo was drinking in a stream when an alligator nailed it by the head and drowned it. Soon afterward a horse was caught while drinking at the same spot. It dragged the alligator about forty yards before the brute let go. Mr. Robinson anchored the body of a horse a little distance out from a cliff close to his camp. In due time he had his chance and shot a fifteen foot alligator."

## ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

### The Peculiar Business of the Farmer Who Raises Them.

"I raise flies on my farm—artificial flies," he said, smiling. "I am, in fact, an artificial fly farmer.

"That confuses you, doesn't it? Yet it is simple enough. I raise birds that give those little delicate bright feathers that compose fishermen's flies. That is all.

"The finest birds I raise are golden pheasants. You have seen salmon flies? Your know their beautiful toppings? Well, those toppings can only be got from the golden pheasant's crest.

"At a certain time of the year I gather my golden pheasants around me. I take one between my knees. I pluck out his crest. How mad he gets! I wrap the crest in silver paper. And so I go on till every bird has been plucked. Do you know what I get for those crests? I get $2.50 apiece for them.

"I raise mynahs, finches, mallards, jays and green parrots. I supply tenfly makers with all the feathers they can use."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

### Why Touch-me-not.

The columbine, geranium and larkspur we think of together because they are all named after birds—the dove, the crane and the lark. The meaning of geranium is "crane's bill," and if you notice the seed pods of a geranium you will see that they do look like the long bill of a crane. The touch-me-not gets its name from a peculiarity of the seed pod, too, but not a peculiarity of appearance. It is the pod you must not touch, for if you do it will burst, and out will fly the seeds.—St. Nicholas.

### A Blood Sucking Earthworm.

South Africa is the home of a species of earthworm, a creature closely related to our common angleworm, who is not only a giant among the denizens of the soil, but which is reputed to have a taste for human blood. There are two species of this uncanny wiggler—one of a dark red color and the other almost black. They are larger than one's finger and from three to four inches in length.

### A Bold Girl.

Her Mother—If you marry him you need never expect me to come to see you.

Daughter—Will you put that into writing?

"What for?"

"I want to give it to Fred as a wedding present."

### Force of Habit.

"A thousand stars are looking down on you this night!" said the poetical young man to the girl.

And she unconsciously put her hands up to arrange the position of her hat.

If we did not take great pains and were not at great expense to corrupt our nature, our nature would never corrupt us.—Clarendon.


## SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.


## Official Directory

### STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—F. B. Hardenbergh.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown.

### DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—V. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chellis, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. I. Walsh, Smethport.
County Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; I. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers Smethport.

### BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Lena Hyde secretary; Alfred Hagberg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abley, J. F. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, sec'y; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—A. C. Choate, A. B. Kidder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Ivyle.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

## Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

GUY B. MAYO, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 349, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

CHAS. BUSH, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BABCOCK, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. H. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. S. S. building.

Miss JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

Miss MAY CHOATE, W. M.
Mrs. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

## Church.

*Methodist Episcopal*—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

*Episcopal.*—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

*All Saint's Memorial Chapel.*—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

*St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.*—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

*First Baptist Church.*—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Woman's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.


# Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 28, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Ridgway, DuBois and Pittsburg:

Train 122, week days . . . 10:10 a. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points; Olean, Buffalo and points north.

Train 123, week days . . . 4:04 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD:

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, Sundays, for Sunbury and Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:43 p. m., New York 9:20 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Wilkesbarre to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:55 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

4:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 1:23 a. m., New York 3:18 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:25 a. m., New York 9:53 a. m., week days (10:58 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:20 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m., New York 9:53 a. m. week days (10:58 a. m. Sundays) Sunbury and Baltimore 7:2 a. m., Washington 8:40 a. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

4:20 p. m.—Train 35, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

Johnsonburg R. R.

Weekdays.

| NORTH A. M. | LV | STATIONS | SOUTH A. M. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 9:25 | | Ridgway | 11:50 |
| 9:40 | | Johnsonburg | 11:30 |
| 9:58 | | Glen Hazel | 11:05 |
| 10:07 | | Straight | 11:04 |
| 10:2 | | Instanter | 10:50 |
| 10:20 | | St. Rol's Run | 10:32 |
| 10:29 | | Wardville | 10:25 |
| 10:35 | | Clermont | 10:20 |
| P. M. | | | A. M. |

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:47 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 11:50 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

# Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in effect April 2nd, 1905. Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday at 7:30 a. m., 12:00 a. m., and 5:55 p. m.

| Arrive | a.m. | p. m. | p.m. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bradford | 9:20 | 6:45 | |
| Mt. Jewett | 8:45 | 1:58 | 6:15 |
| Kane | 9:25 | 2:35 | 6:55 |
| Leave | a. m. | p. m. | p. m. |
| Bradford | 7:00 | | 4:35 |
| Kane | 7:30 | 10:15 | 4:30 |
| Mt. Jewett | 7:51 | 11:20 | 5:00 |
| | a. m. | a. m. | p. m. |

Arriving at Smethport at 8:30 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B., R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l. Supt. Bradford.
R. S. BUTLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

# The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective Jan. 15, 1905.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:30 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:20 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:50 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:25 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.).

9:01 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:30 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:30 p. m.); St. Marys (arr. 1:45 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 4:57 p. m.).

2:30 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:49 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:20 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:03 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:32 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 5:05 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:05 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane. 2:30 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont. 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean. 9:30 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

A. M. LANE, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

# OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

| Ar. Eastward. A.M. | A.M. | P.M. | STATIONS. Ar | Dp | Lv Westward A.M. | P.M. | A.M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8.05 | 7.05 | 2.10 | Ulysses | | 7.30 | 2.25 | 9.10 |
| 7.50 | 6.53 | 2.10 | Crowell | | 7.27 | 2.32 | 9.10 |
| 7.46 | o | 1.57 | Carpenter | | o | 2.34 | o |
| 7.40 | 6.48 | 1.53 | Perkins | | 7.32 | 2.37 | 9.20 |
| 7.37 | 6.45 | 1.50 | New'fd Junc | | 7.37 | 2.42 | 9.25 |
| o | o | 1.45 | Newfield | | 7.41 | 2.46 | o |
| 7.05 | 6.36 | 1.41 | Gold | | 7.44 | 2.49 | 9.40 |
| 7.00 | 6.30 | 1.35 | Raymond | | 7.49 | 2.45 | 9.45 |
| 6.55 | 6.21 | 1.24 | Seven Bdg's | | 8.01 | 3.05 | 10.02 |
| 6.50 | 6.17 | 1.20 | Colesburg | | 8.04 | 3.09 | 10.10 |
| 6.25 | 6.10 | 1.12 | Frinks | | 8.12 | 3.17 | 10.26 |
| 6.15 | o | 1.05 | N. Couds'pt | | o | 3.26 | 10.35 |
| 6.10 | 6.00 | 1.00 | Dp. | Ar. | 8.25 | 3.30 | 10.45 |
| A.M. | A.M. | P.M. | Coudersport. | | | | P.M |
| 4.20 | 7.45 | 12.15 | Ar. | Dp. | 8.28 | 6.00 | 1.30 |
| o | o | 12.13 | Hammond | | o | o | o |
| 4.05 | 7.38 | 12.09 | Olmsted | | 8.33 | 6.05 | 1.31 |
| 3.59 | 7.35 | 12.05 | Mina | | 8.37 | 6.10 | 1.37 |
| 3.45 | o | 11.59 | Knowlton | | o | 6.17 | o |
| 3.40 | 7.25 | 11.55 | Roulette | | 8.47 | 6.21 | 1.51 |
| 3.30 | 7.16 | 11.47 | Burtville | | 8.54 | 6.28 | 2.01 |
| 3.23 | o | 11.41 | Coleman | | o | 6.34 | o |
| 3.20 | o | o | Chem. Wrks | | o | o | o |
| 3.15 | 7.05 | 11.36 | Pt. Allegany | | 9.08 | 6.40 | 2.25 |
| P.M. | P.M. | A.M. | Dp | Ar | A.M. | P.M. | P.M |

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

# THE NEW YORK WORLD.

## THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

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The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

## Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles in single and double, light and heavy harness.

**Chas. Lemmler,**
Smethport, Pa.

# MUSE AND MATRIMONY

By T. SHERWOOD BOYD

Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure

"Do you know," remarked Gerald Goodsell, "I think I shall take to writing poetry."

Nettie Ainsworth gave a little laugh as she settled herself more comfortably in the big chair. "Who ever heard of a poet with a waist line larger than his chest measurement?" she teased.

"I say," he cried, "I'm not to blame because I'm—er—plump—am I?"

"You're not to blame, Gerry," she laughed, "but you cannot have indigestion and the fires of genius within you at the same time."

"But I have a splendid digestion," he persisted. "Four meals a day never feaze me."

"Poets," counseled Nettie, "never have regular meals. When they lead regular lives they cease to become geniuses."

"But that's all tommyrot," he declared loftily. "I can be a genius and have the comforts of life, can't I?"

"If you are a very great genius, Gerry, you may be able to live those hand-

"THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO SAY TO YOU FOR TWO YEARS."

some dawg, but I've never seen good checks like yours on the same line."

"Well," he said, indignantly, "I don't think my checks would be protested, and I write verse. Bert Thompson said they were first rate. I read him some the other night."

"So that is where he learns," mused Miss Ainsworth.

"What's what who means?" demanded Gerald.

"Why, Bob says he had been to see you the other evening and had had one of the best laughs he has enjoyed in a long time," she explained.

"He told me they were good."

"No," explained Nettie. "I think you will find that he said they were great."

"It's the same thing."

"'Great' is a word capable of a wider latitude of definition," she reminded him. "Read me some of the verses."

"You'll laugh," he contended.

"No," she promised; "I'll be very good and quiet."

"Here's one I thought up last night," he began bashfully:

"My lady's eyes are blue and kind,
Her charms are charms of face and mind,
Her equal would be hard to find;
'Tis she I love most dearly.
My lady's face is pure and sweet,
My lady's hair is dainty, neat,
And trim her tiny little feet,
And she's an angel—nearly."

"I think that last line needs a little polishing," said Miss Ainsworth gravely. "The lady of the lines might object to being called a near angel."

"I say," cried Gerald in shocked tones, "you don't suppose I meant that, do you? That's poetic license to make the rhyme, you know."

"Suppose you make it, 'And she's an angel, clearly?'" suggested Nettie. "That would be more polite."

Gerry's face brightened. "It's awfully good of you to suggest that," he said. "It's a whole lot better."

"Is there a second verse?" asked Nettie.

"Not yet," admitted Gerry, coloring. "You see, the different verses should be alike in meter. Now, when I start a second verse it sounds different. I had a second verse to this. It goes:

"I never loved another girl
With half the tender passion
That keeps my head all in a whirl
In this unusual fashion.
If she would only give her love
To one who loves her dearly,
I'd think the stars in heaven above
Like her eyes shone more clearly."

He paused expectantly. Miss Ainsworth admitted that the verses were scarcely of the same metrical measurement.

"I think," observed Gerry, "that I'll have the verse done in a booklet where there is only one verse to every other page and the rest of the paper is covered with pictures. Then, you see, it would not matter so much."

"You should be an inventor, Gerry," counseled Miss Ainsworth. "I think you are more ingenious than poetical."

"But I want to be a poet," he protested. "I've got such a lot of things that I dare not say to the girl herself. It's the only way to let them come out."

Nettie smiled. "Now it all comes out," she declared. "Who is the lady, Gerry?"

"I cannot tell you," said Goodsell, his face crimsoning. "You see, if I could get up the nerve to tell you her name I wouldn't have to write this stuff."

"Why don't you write her a proposal in rhyme?"

"Didn't I try?" he groaned. "I put in three weeks before St. Valentine's trying to find a rhyme for her name."

"Now," announced Miss Ainsworth triumphantly, "I know where one of my valentines came from."

"Rotten, wasn't it?" he asked despairingly.

"Well," she admitted, "you might have found a better rhyme for my name than 'let be.'"

"I worked *four hours to get that*," he asserted. "You try it and see how hard it is."

She went to the table and scribbled on the fly leaf of a book. Then she brought it to him:

Your name might be Eva or Grace
Or Agnes or Annie or Letty,
But it's not, and I'll make a brave race
For the love of the fair lady Nettie.

"See how easy it is?" she demanded as he looked up.

"I can do it myself now," he announced as he in turn moved toward the table. Presently he returned to the fireplace. "Read this, please," he said as he handed her the sheet. On the other side of the paper she read:

Her hair may be blond, black or red,
Her name may be Nettie or Letty,
But the girl I am anxious to wed
Is a brunette, and her name is Nettie.

"That's what I've been trying to say to you for most two years," he went on earnestly. "It may be bad verse, but I think I'll make a better husband than I will a poet. Say 'Yes,' dear," he urged.

And Nettie said, "Yes, dear," so softly that he had to kneel beside her with his arms about her to catch the whispered words.

### Locomotive Fielded Ball.

In the baseball annals of Texas' flat country, county, is an incident which, whether an actual occurrence or not, has been reported so often that it is invested with the force of fact.

On a hot Fourth of July back in the eighties, when the catcher held his position behind the bat without a mask and the pitcher knew of no curve or toe plate, there was a game of ball between the Texas Sluggers and the Harmonium Little Potatoes, but Hard to Feel. The Sluggers had got in some good stick work early in the game, and the visitors were just feeling the Big Texas pitcher. It was the fifth inning, and the Little Potatoes had two men on the bases, one on second and the other on first, when one of their long run hitters, who had been a holy terror all the morning, struck the ball. It cleared the entire field and would have fallen on the railroad track in front of that moment a train came along, and the ball disappeared in the smoke-stack of the engine. The engineer made a hurried speed up and shot the long of the train ejected the ball. The next juncture of the train carried it until it fell in the hands of a man. And a double play was the result. After much talking from the Little Potatoes as to whether the play was fair the side was retired, as the double play ball there binds out.—Baltimore Sun.

### The Polite Burglars.

It is said that even the most gentlemanly of our burglars have much to learn from Japan in the way of politeness, if one may judge by a description of the manners of robbers in that country. Three men broke into a dyer's house while he was away, and one of them gently asked the wife how much money there was in the place. She answered that there was just a little in the house. The robber laughed and said:

"You are a good old woman, and we believe you. If you were poor we would not rob you at all. Now, we only want some money and this," placing his hand on a fine silk dress.

The old woman replied: "All my husband's money I can give you, but I beg you will not take that, for it does not belong to my husband and was confided to us only for dyeing. What is ours I can give, but I cannot give what belongs to another."

"That is quite right," approved the robber, and he immediately withdrew with his confederates.

### The Planet Mars.

"I am certain Mars is inhabited," said Camille Flammarion, "and probably by people much more advanced than we are. The year in Mars is twice as long as ours—that is to say, it really consists of 730 days. The public at large does not really know the precision of some of our astronomical observations. Thus we know the length of the day in Mars by diurnal rotation to the one-thousandth part of a second, and from observations, which have now extended over 100 years, we find the length of the day on the planet is 24 hours 37 minutes 22 seconds. The climate of the Martians is very mild; there are no tales, while the atmosphere is very light, with scarcely any clouds. The inhabitants enjoy fine weather, the climate being dry and clear. We know the globe of Mars perfectly; in fact, far better than the earth."

### The Word "Invention."

The old general meaning of the word "invention" seems strange to modern eyes and ears. "Invention" signifies simply "finding," though the meaning of discovery has been specialized away from it in modern speech. Thus Hooker wrote of "that judicial method which seemeth best for the invention of truth." When Burton wrote of "the invention of a geometrical problem" he meant its solution. In the seventeenth century the circulation of the blood was described as "the best and most useful invention of this latter age," and in the eighteenth century Dr. Willis was referred to as "the first inventor of the nervous system."

## COSTLY DISHES.

### Dining Services of Solid Gold and Dishes of Rare China.

I [illegible] to be in Tiffany's and asked one of the head men if it is true that people actually eat off gold plates.

He [illegible] and, turning to a young man, said: "Bring me in after dinner coffee set."

And presently the young man returned with a small tray holding three small pieces. They were gracefully fashioned, highly polished like gold. And the tray to me I like gold.

"What [illegible] they are?" asked the head.

"Silver gilt," I suggested.

"Hold it," he said and put the service in my hands.

"It's heavy," said I, "but—it can't be solid gold!"

"That's what it is," he assured me and pointed to the mark. "These four pieces—the tray, the coffeepot, the cream pitcher and the sugar bowl—are eighteen carat gold, solid. The price is $3,000."

Not only is it true that a number of millionaires in America own plates of solid gold or silver gilt (which latter is considered good enough for European royalty), but there are rich families who boast sets of china costing from $2,000 to $5,000 a dozen, so that the breaking of a single plate means the loss of several hundred dollars.—Success.

## LAPLAND BABIES.

### For Their First Few Months They Live in Wicker Baskets.

Little Laplanders spend the first few months of their existence in baskets of wicker work, strapped on the back with a cushion of moss to dose for the baby to lie on and yet giving the infant plenty of light and air.

Before undertaking her work for the day the Lapp mother places her child in the basket and hangs it on the limb of a tree in a cool, shady position being careful to choose one by swinging boys, over a road passed across the top of the basket.

This position the child spends the entire day in [illegible] yet at the same time [illegible] the troubles and day [illegible] child life in other countries.

[illegible] parallels the Indian [illegible] papoose into a [illegible] but the Lapp baby has [illegible] over its head [illegible] are [illegible] quilted [illegible] of fleece.

The [illegible] place to place in [illegible] cord by which it [illegible] are lying slung over [illegible].

## A DIFFERENCE IN NAMES.

### Some Orders That Puzzled the New York Fish Dealers.

The fish market is enlightened at the retreating clients of a dear, but customer in Lexington market. I wish that fellow would learn to talk United States. He comes in here and says: 'Have you any spittle cats?' and after awhile I find out he wants weakfish. Then one day he ordered a horse mackerel, and I had to send for a dictionary before I found out that he wanted blackfish. Where did he come from? New England, he says, and calls things by the names they go down there.

Strange what a few miles should make such a difference in fish names. Why, when he wants a blackfish he calls for tautaug and orders quahaugs when he wants clams. He is almost as bad as an Englishman who came into a meat market where I worked once and asked us if we had any savory duck. 'This is no poultry shop,' said I. 'I know it,' replied he. 'Then why do you ask for duck?' said I. What do you suppose he wanted? Nothing in the world but hog's pluck, or pig's liver, as the overrefined call it."—New York Press.

### Concerning Seasickness.

Two congressmen, discussing the discomforts of travel, happened to branch off on to the subject of seasickness. One of them said:

"Talk about seasickness, the fellow that traveled with me on my last European trip beat anything I ever met in all of my experience before. I tried all sorts of remedies on him, but without avail. He kept repeating, 'Oh, I am so sick, I am so sick.'

"Finally I cried out, 'Can't you keep anything on your stomach?'

"'Only my hands, Tom, only my hands.'"—Harper's Weekly.

### Matrimony and Theology.

Matrimony should end all doctrinal quibbles. If the man happen to be born a pagan and the woman something else, let them compromise their differences and become, both of them, of the same faith. Let them cast lots if there be no other way.—From "The Bishop's Niece," by George H. Picard.

### Happy Schooldays.

The Parson—Well, my boy, you seem in a great hurry to get to your school *today*. Boy—Yes, sir. Bill Jones is going ter git a bird of a licking this morning for playing hookey, and I don't want to miss it.—Puck.

### Doff and Don.

Those English verbs "doff" and "don" are merely contractions of "do off" and "do on." Similarly to "ding," which means to "open" a door in Shakespeare, is to "do up"—to lift the latch.

### Not There Yet.

Claude—Don't you think my mustache is becoming? Maude—Well, it may be coming, but it hasn't got there yet.—New York Times.

Making a life is larger than making a living. Many a man has made a good living who has made a poor life.

# LYDIA'S QUORUM

By BELLE MANIATES

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"Well, Lyddy, I'll get you the job if I can, but it's going to be a mighty hard thing to get a 'quorum,'" Deacon Watrous was saying. "You see, that young Wight thinks we ought to have a man. Of course you'll have my vote, but Bill Stiles is always straddlin' a fence, and the last man he talks to gets him. This young feller's highfalutin talk kind of caught Bill's fancy, and he was totterin', but I took him in hand, and now he's leanin' our way again. I'll stick to him tighter than a brother and keep him away from Wight till the meetin' is over. It's tomorrow night."

"You are so good, Deacon Watrous," replied Lydia, raising grateful eyes, "and if I get the place I'll do my best to vindicate your choice."

"I'll do all I can, Lyddy," said the deacon.

Lydia Gardiner had spent the past summer away from home, and when she returned to the farm she had found the family in a state of gloom. Crops had been poor, a number of cattle had died, and the inevitable mortgage had to be met. Lydia proposed to meet it by teaching in the district school. She had been reasonably certain of securing the position, counting on the deacon and Bill for a majority, but now this young man, who had called here to the farm of his uncle, John Wight, and had gone to the Corners in her absence might carry his point at hiring a man to teach.

Before undertaking her work for the day the Lapp mother places her child in the basket and hangs it on the limb of a tree in a cool, shady position, being careful to choose one by swinging boys, over a road passed across the top of the basket.

This position the child spends the entire day in [illegible] yet at the same time [illegible] the troubles and day [illegible] child life in other countries.

The [illegible] parallels the Indian [illegible] papoose into a [illegible] but the Lapp baby has [illegible] over its head [illegible] are [illegible] quilted [illegible] of fleece.

The [illegible] place to place in [illegible] cord by which it [illegible] are lying slung over [illegible].

She simply had to have the position, and she determined to help Deacon Watrous in his efforts to secure Bill's needed vote. It would be useless for her to appeal to Bill—"Wealthy Jack Bill," as he was called. She was afraid to make a bold move and encounter the enemy whom she had never seen.

Hugh Wight was in the sitting room of the old homestead pondering over this same subject of a quorum. When he succeeded to his inheritance he had determined to become a practical farmer and win the esteemed position his uncle had ever maintained in the hearts of the simple country folk. They had laughed at the young man for thinking he could be a farmer, but he had shown them he could learn from them and improve on their methods. They were glad to have him succeed his uncle as a member of the school committee. That seemed to be more [illegible]

He [illegible] objections on the [illegible] as he had on [illegible] and he thought a pain more [illegible] to reason with the stiff-necks of a [illegible] than a woman. He had not seen this applicant, but he did not [illegible] of a young girl who had no [illegible] or experience to teach [illegible].

In the midst of his cogitations there was a rap at the door. It opened [illegible] and a [illegible] girl with big, [illegible] eyes and an artless manner.

"Are you Mr. Wight? I am Lydia Gardiner."

He acknowledged the introduction gravely and asked her to be seated. Hugh Wight was not a susceptible man, and Lydia's beauty only strengthened him in his belief that she was not competent for the position of schoolteacher at the Corners.

"I am, as you know," she said, "a candidate for the position of teacher. I hear that you are in favor of hiring a man for the place, and I don't suppose anything that I could say would change your opinion. I came to ask you not to induce Bill Stiles to vote against me."

He was somewhat surprised at this frank appeal. He liked directness.

"It means a good deal to us," she continued earnestly, "and if I don't get the place it will go very hard with my father. My salary would help him more than you can know."

Hugh felt as if he had been stealing sheep. She did not want the money for trifles, then, but to help her father.

"What do you mean by my influencing Bill?" he asked.

"It's like this," she explained. "Deacon Watrous is of course for me, and Bill is, too, or would be, if you leave him alone and say nothing about the advantages of having a man, but the last person that approaches Bill has him, and they say you have a convincing tongue. The deacon is going to try and keep Bill away from you until the meeting is over, but I didn't care to trust to that, so I came to ask you. I wouldn't presume to ask you to vote for me, only to let Bill alone."

Up to this time the eyes, voice and manner of the young man had not been at all encouraging, but in the hearty peal of infectious laughter that followed her request Lydia caught a note of appreciation, and some way she derived hope from his amusement.

"Miss Gardiner, it strikes me as rather odd that you should come and show me the way to gain my point and then ask me not to take it."

"Maybe it is," she said, gravely, "but I didn't know what else to do."

He remained in deep study for a moment. He did not like to be influenced by personalities.

"Well," he said, abruptly, "I'll not speak to Bill or in his presence about this matter, and I'll waive my objections for this year and vote for you myself, though I still believe a man should have the place."

Two bright spots burned in Lydia's cheeks.

"Thank you. I will now have another incentive to do my best. I shall try to show you that I can fill the position as acceptably as a man. You look incredulous. They all said about here that you, a 'city chap,' could never make a farmer, but you showed them you could. I'll show you I can make a teacher."

Having made this telling point, Lydia took her departure. Immediately the housekeeper came in and expressed her approval of Wight's concession.

"Lyddy's a smart gal, and for all her purty looks and baby way she's got a heap of grit. Pity her pa didn't have it. He used to be a professor, and he's edikated Lyddy to use good speech."

At the meeting the next night Lydia received a unanimous vote, and when school opened she was installed as teacher. She made companions of the big boys and girls and pets of the little ones. The country people were perfectly satisfied. In due course of time Deacon Watrous and Bill Stiles came to make the accustomed visit. Lydia was fully prepared for this occasion and invited them to question the class. They knew but a few questions to ask, and as they had paid many visits to the school the pupils knew the answers by heart. Then Lydia asked them to sing a stirring war song and a hymn. Bill's little girl spoke a piece, carefully rehearsed beforehand. The two members went away enthusiastic over the new teacher and told Wight he had better go and see for himself.

And he did, appearing suddenly and unexpectedly near the close of an Indian summer afternoon. Lydia's expression of dismay caused a titter of appreciation among the other boys. Instead of a reprimand she gave them an inspiring look that could not be withstood, and order reigned at once. Lydia felt that the visitor had noted the look and interpreted it as a confession of inability to govern.

Just as she was about to call upon the school for a song little Bob Hanks let loose a mouse he had carefully confined in his dinner bag. Excitement prevailed among the girls and delight among the boys. Had Lydia known that she was to lose her position she would still have done as she did now, jumped up on her chair.

High above the noise, drew it out of the window, closed Bob and his book bag and in stentorian tones restored order. Lydia [illegible] her chair and in her [illegible] upon the [illegible] ward. [illegible] and [illegible] *land remained* [illegible] *home that day.* A [illegible] mette was not [illegible] Lydia adroitly to quit him, but the visitors [illegible] stantly detected the omission and pounced upon the unfortunate lad.

"Lige," he asked, "how many times does 9 go in 27?"

To Lydia's dismay Lige promptly stepped to the blackboard and commenced; a solution via long division finally putting down 2 for an answer.

"Try again, Lige," urged Wight cheerfully.

Lige in substituted the figure 4 for 2.

"You've got another guess coming, Lige."

The boy flushed, hesitated, and Lydia desperately came to his rescue.

"Lige, won't those three times?" she asked insinuatingly.

Lige looked at her curiously.

"Why, yes," he replied slowly, "it will, but it's a dog'd tight squeeze."

Then came that delightful unrestrained burst of laughter that Lydia had heard once before from Hugh Wight. The school joined with him. The teacher looked at the clock and thankfully observed it was time for dismissal. She stood at the door until the last scholar had vanished. Then she came back to the platform, where Wight still sat and Lige lingered.

"Say," observed the lad earnestly, "'tain't her fault. I never did know nuthin' about 'rithmetic nohow. She's the best teacher we ever had."

This touch of sympathy from the little champion was too much for Lydia. Her self control slipped, and her head went down on the desk.

"Lige," said Wight gently, "you did better than I expected. There are lots of things in life more desirable than a knowledge of the science of numbers. Take this dime and go down to the Corners and see what it will buy."

The boy sped happily away. Lydia raised her head. A little gleam of anger and defiance flashed through the tears.

"You can send and get a man teacher as soon as you want to. I am glad I am not a man."

"So am I, Lydia," he said heartily, with such earnestness of voice and eyes that the slender hand of the schoolteacher went up in a pathetic little way to her eyes.

"I am your 'quorum,' you know," he said whimsically, but with the new softness still in his voice, "and I didn't come to inspect the school nor the scholars, but to take the teacher driving. Will she go?"

Her hands came quickly down from her eyes, whose dimness was melting away in a glow of pleasure.

"Yes," she replied, "I will go."

### The New England Kitchen.

There is a kind of sentiment about the kitchen in New England—a kind of sentiment not provoked by other rooms. Here the farmer drops in to spend a few minutes when he comes back from the barn or field on an errand. Here in the great, clean sweet, comfortable place, the busy housewife lives, sometimes rocking the cradle, sometimes opening and shutting the oven door, sometimes stirring the pot, darning stockings, paring vegetables or mixing goodies in a yellow bowl. The children sit on the steps, stringing beans, shelling peas or hulling berries, the cat sleeps on the floor near the wood box and the visitor feels exiled if he stays in sitting room or parlor, for here, where the mother is always busy, is the heart of the farmhouse.—Century.

## MALAY PROAS.

### The Way These Peculiar Boats Are Built and Fitted Out.

Great fleets of Malay vessels go into the sea south of Borneo each year to fish for trepang, or sea slugs, which are esteemed a great delicacy in China and other Asiatic countries. A British government official writes: "The proas are peculiar looking concerns and present a most clumsy appearance. The hull is of wood, and the top sides, deck, roof and yards are made of bamboo, the sails of matting and many of the ropes and hawsers of plaited cane. They are steered by two rudders, one on either side of the stern. Some of them carry iron anchors, others wooden ones, with heavy stones lashed to them. Often when the anchor is let go a man is sent down to see that it is properly fixed in good holding ground. The mast is a peculiar concern, being formed of wood or bamboo, having two stays, so that in appearance it resembles a lengthy trident, the spaces between the masts and stays being fitted with wooded steps, on which the sailors stand to hoist and roll up the sail, which unrolls again by a simple contrivance like a window blind.

"When you go on board a proa you go over the bow, that being close to the water's edge, the stern being away up in the air. You then climb a beam and step across an opening to the deck in front of the captain's cabin, which is situated on one side of the bow, a similar one being on the opposite side for the second in command. The deck is of split bamboo, worked together with wire or fibre, and can be rolled up as required. The entrance to the cabins is about 2 feet by 2 feet 6 inches. Of course to enter or leave you have to go on your hands and knees. Inside there is room for a man to sit or lie down in. The stern, which is high up, has several small rooms or holes, like a great pigeon house, and in these and on top of the cargo the crew live. The galley is a large iron pan, with a quantity of sand in it to light the fire on.

"Proas have a sort of low-pitched rigged out and sometimes carry two or three headsails. On top of the houses they carry plenty of spare bamboos and rattans, which they get at the island of Kissa, near Timor, on the way down."

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The poorest thing you can offer a friend is an excuse.

Two things a man puts off—buying a lot in a cemetery and making a will.

It is not enough to admit that you are a fool. You must try to get over it.

After a man fails to make money his wife loses all trace of his bunch of office keys.

When a boy behaves his mother wants to know what's the matter with the other boys that day.

There is no greater failure in the world than that sense comes with age or experience.

When you think yourself over in the middle of the night you give mighty poor advice.

It is almost a crime to marry a poor man for your cook is pretty, but it is contemptible to marry your cook for her fortune in youth.—Atchison Globe.

### The Salt In the Sea.

The Talmudists held that the sea was salt by reason of the tears shed by Kronos, father of Zeus. According to the old Hebraic tradition, the ocean was originally a great body of fresh water, but which was made salt by the abundant tears of the fallen angels. One sect of Buddhists believe that Lot's wife—that is to say, the "pillar of salt" which was once the wife of the Rumble gentleman mentioned above—lies at the bottom of the ocean in a certain narrow strait and that once each year the waters of all oceans flow through that narrow channel. The Talmudic writers say that it was never salt until Moses wept repentance after breaking the tables of stone.

### A Bit of Translation.

The difficulty of avoiding "howlers" when one is translating from English into such a language as that of the Micmac Indians of Nova Scotia must be very great, says the London News. We hear from the Bible society of a curious case. In the first edition of St. Matthew in Micmac the translator found when he came to revise it that in chapter xxiv. 7, instead of "Nation shall rise against nation," he had written, "A pair of snowshoes shall rise up against a pair of snowshoes." And yet there was only one letter misprinted—nnooktukumaikeijik (a nation), having been displaced by nnooktukumaiksijik (a snowshoe).

### Spare Moments.

Chancellor D'Aguesseau, observing that his wife always delayed ten or twelve minutes before she came down to dinner and reluctant to lose so much time daily, began the composition of a work which he prosecuted only while thus kept waiting. At the end of fifteen years a book in three quarto volumes was completed, which ran through three editions and was held in high repute.

### Reasonable Request.

Judge—Have you anything to say before I pass sentence upon you? Bank Wrecker—Yes. Don't the rules allow you to take out time from my sentence equal to the length of that miserable speech my lawyer made?—Cleveland Leader.

### Simple.

She—Miss Stiffy had always vowed she would never marry. How did she happen to change her mind? He—Why, some one proposed.—Detroit Free Press.


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## A LAND OF WONDERS.

**Some of the Queer Things That Are to Be Found In Korea.**

Three scientists, two from America and the other from Britain, are reported to have spent several months in Korea trying to elucidate the wonders of that strange land.

The wonders in question consist of a hot mineral spring which is supposed to heat anything from a cot to a cincer; two springs so arranged that when one is full the other is empty; a cavern in the mountains in which a cold, piercing wind rages perpetually; a large grove of pine trees which will sprout again directly they are cut down; a stone which floats in space, and, last, but not least, a rock which gives forth great heat however cold the weather might be.

The scientists studied the springs first of all and, failing to understand them, turned their attention to the wonderful cavern. The moment they entered the interior they were almost blown off their feet, and, although they adopted all manner of dodges to find the origin of the wind, they had to return to the open sadder but not wiser men.

They next walked into the grove of pine trees, known as the "ineradicable forest," and here again they were stumped. They destroyed several of the trees by fire during the night, and next [illegible] they were regrowing strongly out of the very ashes!

The [illegible] of Korea, the floating stone, in honor of which a temple has been built, irked the scientists' patience to a maddening degree.

The [illegible] of all superstition rests on the ground, not when two of the men [illegible] at it one on each side, the third was able to draw a thick stick an inch without encountering [illegible] Why, they were never able to discover.

The warm rock, the last wonder, also puzzled their brains. This rock is really a gigantic stone, on the top of which a small inn has been erected. The building requires no fires for heating purposes either in winter or summer, for the rock always keeps it warm.

The scientists pointed to the conclusion that the stone was situated over an underground volcano which still had life in it, but on taking soundings they found that they were mistaken. There was no actual furnace below; indeed, it was quite cold, if not a trifle damp.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Weak and Nervous.

A celebrated English surgeon asserts that the Japanese "have no nervous system" and that "nerves," as western nations know the term, is untranslatable in Japan. This invites a reference to the significant history of the words "nerve" and "nervous." A "nerve," by derivation from Greek and Latin and by earlier English use, is really a sinew. When Pope speaks of "nervous arms" he means exactly the "brawny arms" of the village blacksmith, and this sense survives metaphorically in a "nervous style of writing," which is very different from a "neurotic" one. Shakespeare used "nervy" in the same sense. But now that "nerves" no longer mean sinews "nervous" in the common use has almost reversed its old meaning. In Dr. Johnson's time "nervous" in the modern sense was still only "medical cant." Now men of "nerve" are very different from men of "nerves."

### A Language Lesson.

Beautiful is an adjective applied chiefly to brides, heroines of novels and ladies in distress. It is employed principally by society editors, novelists, newspaper reporters and poets and holds its age and shape well in spite of constant activity and overwork. The only novelist who never used the word was Rhoda Broughton. Her heroine Belinda was green eyed, freckled and cantankerous and is the only unbeautiful heroine on record, just as the count in Wilkie Collins' "The Woman In White" is the only fat villain. The only poet who has never used it is Swinburne. He always compares his heroines to serpents, they are so wise and sinuous. The society editor or newspaper reporter who has never worked it to a silvery edge does not live, contrary to the rules of the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Inoffensive Adjectives.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### How to Seal Letters.

It is often very desirable to know how to seal a letter so that it cannot be opened without betraying the fact. Steam of hot water will open envelopes closed with mucilage and even a wafer. A hot iron or a spirit lamp dissolves sealing wax, an impression in plaster having been taken of the seal. By the combined use of wafer and sealing wax, however, all attempts to open the letter otherwise than by force can be frustrated. All that is necessary is to close the letter first with a small moist wafer and to pierce the latter with a coarse needle (the same applies to mucilage, where gum sealing wax may be used in the usual manner. This seal can neither be opened by dry heat nor by moisture.—Chicago News.

### Making a Lawn.

Four things are required to make a good lawn: time, soil, climate and intelligent labor. In England they have a saying that it requires 100 years to make a lawn and 200 years to make a good lawn. In this country, where we are trying to make suburban homes while you wait and where a month or two seems a very long time, people are too impatient. It speaks well for their ambition that they want lawns as soon as they move into their houses, but they are really expecting too much. At the very best it requires no less than three years to make a presentable lawn and five or ten years to make what we uncritical Americans call a good lawn.—Garden Magazine.

### How to go to California.

Travel via the Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern line. Two fast thro trains per day. The Overland Limited, electric lighted, less than three days en-route. The California Express, through service to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland. The best of everything. Full particulars on application to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago.


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Straw Hats are in 25c to $5.00.

Summer Underwear for thin 5¢ purses 76 varieties

Suits, gorgeous, gray, grand, genteel, for every sort of man—for every sort of occasion. Prices square.

Boys' Suits. Bargain prices—left overs from last season. About half. Ask for them.

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Musical Melange.

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Prices 25c, 35 and 50c.

Reserved seats on sale at Wells Drug Store Monday, June 26.


## Report of the Condition

OF THE HAMLIN BANK & TRUST COMPANY OF SMETHPORT, NO. 100 MAIN STREET, OF MCKEAN COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS May 29, 1905.

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cash on hand | | $ 18202 40 |
| Checks and other cash items | | 59 00 |
| Due from Banks and Bankers | | 109718 10 |
| Commercial and other paper purchased | | 236586 15 |
| Time Loans upon Collateral | | 85408 42 |
| Loans upon Bonds and Mortgages | | 131418 81 |
| Investment securities owned, viz: | | |
| Stock, Bonds, etc. | 6020 38 | |
| Mortgages | 7498 13 | 13518 51 |
| Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures | | 17462 60 |
| Overdrafts | | 1148 65 |
| | | $667133 04 |

LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Capital Stock paid in | | $50000 00 |
| Surplus Fund | | 5000 00 |
| Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid | | 3059 35 |
| Deposits, subject to check | $313570 76 | |
| Deposits, special | 385786 91 | 699357 67 |
| | | $667183 04 |

State of Pennsylvania } ss
County of McKean }

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed) RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of June, 1905.

(Signed) HALLIE A. WALKER, Notary Public.
[Notarial Seal]
My commission expires January 19, 1907.

CORRECT—ATTEST:
(Signed) HENRY HAMLIN, ORLO J. HAMLIN, JOHN FORREST } Directors.

### Application for Charter.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Saturday, the 22nd day of July, A. D. 1905, under the provisions of the Corporation Act of 1874 and its supplements, for a charter for an intended corporation to be called the "Commercial Union Telephone Company," the character and object of which are to build, purchase, lease and acquire telephone and telegraph exchanges and lines in the several counties of Clinton, Clearfield, Tioga, Bradford, Potter, Cameron, Venango, Butler, Armstrong, Elk, McKean, Forest, Jefferson and Clarion, in the State of Pennsylvania, and to maintain and operate the said systems, and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by said Act and the supplements thereto.

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Special low round-trip rates are in effect via this line throughout the summer to various Pacific Coast points, and colonist low rate one-way tickets will be on sale during September and October, which give an unusual chance for settlers to make the trip at a minimum of expense.

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[illegible]
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Byron D. Hamlin. John Forrest.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

[illegible]
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The [illegible] recently been refurnished. The table [illegible] constantly supplied with the [illegible] market affords. First-class [illegible] Rates reasonable.

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Bacon Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the deliccies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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